

THE RUSSIAN RE



Antung, on the north bank of the Yalu River, burned by the Russians during their retreat after the Japanese victory on Sunday.



Mr. Sigismund Goetze, the painter of the allegorical picture, 526 in the catalogue, which is attracting so much attention at the Academy.

SUCCESSFUL HOSTESS.



Mrs. Carl Meyer gave one of the first dances of the season last night.—(Photograph by Langlois.)

NEW AMBASSADOR.



Count Mensdorff, the new Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to England.—(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

A NAVY APPOINTMENT.



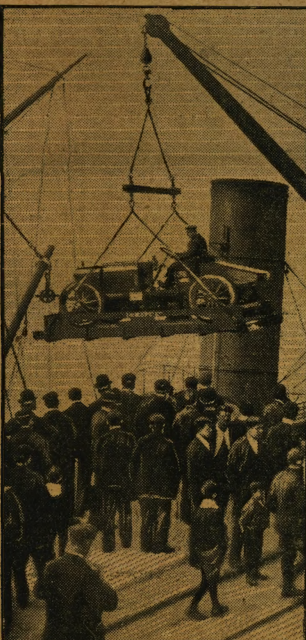
Admiral G. Atkinson Willes just appointed to the command of the East Indies Station.—(Photograph by Russell.)

CAT'S CURIOUS FAMILY.



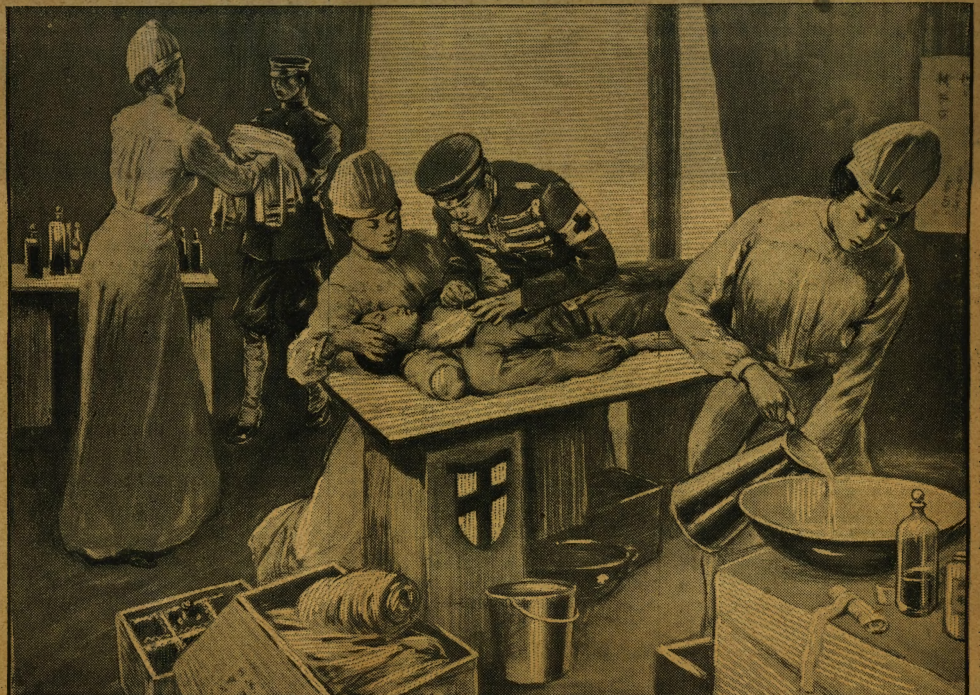
This cat, at Wadebridge, in Cornwall, has adopted a brood of chicks. She carried them off in her mouth, and is rearing them with great care.

LANDING GORDON-BENNETT CARS.



The competing cars in the eliminating trials in the Isle of Man for the Gordon-Bennett race are creating great interest at Douglas on their arrival. They are swung ashore by a crane.

JAPANESE HOSPITAL AT THE FRONT.



The Japanese military hospitals at the front have proved to be most completely organised. This picture is from a photograph by our special correspondent in Korea.

RUNNING FIGHT

Russians Show White Flag
After Six Hours' Chase.

GALLANT STRUGGLE.

Japanese Report 300 More
Casualties.

RUSSIAN GENERAL KILLED.

The latest news from Gen. Kuroki shows that the success of his forces was practically complete. Owing, however, to the stubborn resistance of the Russians on Sunday afternoon, the Japanese sustained 300 additional casualties, making, with the 700 previously announced, a total of 1,000.

The gallant General pays a handsome tribute to the Russians, who, he says, fought bravely to the last.

Gen. Kashtalinsky and many officers are reported killed, while the Japanese have thirty officers and 300 sub-officers and men prisoners.

Considerable speculation has been caused by a message from Nagasaki stating that "the captains and officers of the captured Russian ships have been sent to Matsuyama, where they will be detained as prisoners of war." As no news has been received of the capture of any Russian ships, the opinion is expressed that a part, or the whole, of the Vladivostok squadron has been captured.

The following telegram, received from Tokio, was issued from the Japanese Legation in London last evening:—

Gen. Kuroki reports:—
"On the afternoon of May 1 the enemy offered stubborn resistance to our pursuit and added 300 to our casualties."

The enemy fought bravely to the last. Finally two companies of Royal Artillery, having lost the majority of their men and horses, surrendered, raising the white flag.

"Officers taken prisoners asserted that Division Gen. Katalinsky, the commanders of the 11th and 12th Infantry Regiments, and Artillery Battalion of Sharpshooters, had been killed, and many other superior officers killed and wounded."

"Many refugees subsequently returned and surrendered."

"The total number of prisoners is thirty officers, 300 sub-officers and men."

"The details of our losses are under investigation."

In a Reuter special message from Tokio, dated last evening, the following additional details are contained:—

General Kuroki says the enemy stood resolutely until their artillery, consisting of two batteries, lost the majority of their men and horses. They then broke the breech-closing apparatus of their guns and hoisted a white flag.

The preliminary report of the chief surgeon of the first Japanese army shows that 798 were killed and wounded, divided as follows:—Guards 132, Second Division 350, Third Division 316.

CROSSED THE RUBICON.

SEOUL, Monday.

The following account of the battle on the Yalu has reached here from the front:—

The Russians, after being routed at Kiu-lien-cheng, were pursued by a combined Japanese force from 1.50 in the afternoon till 8 p.m.

The Russians reached Antung, but were forced to retire after twenty-five minutes' fierce fighting.

The Japanese have thus crossed the Rubicon, and hold the north bank of the Yalu from Antung to Li-shu-kou.—Reuter's Special Service.

FIRED IN PANIC.

SEOUL, Monday, 1.30 p.m.

Accounts of the fighting on the Yalu state that the Russians were pursued panic-stricken by Japanese cavalry and infantry over the hills towards Feng-huan-cheng, and the men and guns were captured in this pursuit.—Reuter.

DESPERATE FLIGHT.

Another account says that the Japanese First Army Corps drove one portion of the Russian forces towards Antung in Sunday's fight, and the position at that place became a desperate one.

The Russians found that, in addition to the force confronting them, they were threatened by strong detachments on either side. The retreat then became so hurried that there was no time to replace the artillery horses shot down by the Japanese sharpshooters, and it was then that the twenty guns, with a large quantity of ammunition and rifles, and a number of officers and men, were captured.

The main body retreated towards Feng-huan-cheng, but were able to carry their wounded with them.

COSSACKS MARCHING SOUTH.

SEOUL, Saturday.

Continued Russian activity is reported from Hamhung. A force of 500 Cossacks is advancing on Kiju, while a second body of 240 is twenty miles behind. Koreans are reported to be repairing the roads to facilitate the movements of the Russian troops.—Reuter's Special Service.

Kiju is near the north-east coast of Korea, north of Pleskin Bay.

SCENE

A knowledge of the scene is essential to a clear understanding of the Russian lines (Turencheng), opposite Wiju and Antung, being on the Feng-huan-cheng road. A mile to the north of Kiu-lien-cheng lies the village of Potentysai, near the Liavena, a tributary of the Yalu, five miles up which is Chin-gou. On the opposite bank of the tributary is the village of Liavena. Opposite to Potentysai is Hsuan, on a dominating height. Still higher, on the right of the Yalu, is the village of Ambike, at the confluence of the Apikue with the Yalu. The whole course of the Yalu between Ambike and Antung is divided by islands, the largest of which is Scmalinda, which faces Kiu-lien-cheng. There is another island between Hsuan and Sindagu.

JAPANESE NUMBERED 100,000.

It is believed in Russian military circles that the Japanese forces numbered close on 100,000, of which four divisions, comprising thirteen battalions and fifty-six guns, were in action. The Japanese made preparations for crossing the Yalu by posting all their available guns—of which the Russians said the Japanese had five times as many as they—along the line facing Kiu-lien-cheng and Antung. They also landed some 4.2 guns from their warships.

It was this array of artillery that eventually made Kiu-lien-cheng untenable.

FEARED A RAKING FIRE.

Under cover of their powerful batteries north of Sindagu, the Japanese crossed the river to Hsuan, occupying the heights. As this position would have enabled them to pour a raking fire into the Russians at Kiu-lien-cheng, Gen. Sasulitch ordered the retaking of the eminence. This was done on Friday, but on the following day the Japanese, supported by their artillery, re-occupied the position, the defenders falling back across the Liavena and continuing the fight with the Japanese, who were attempting to effect a flanking movement from Chin-gou.

RETIRED FURTHER WEST.

The Russian force from Antung and Kiu-lien-cheng had, in the meanwhile, retreated to their second line, a few miles to the west.

On the 1st inst., the whole of the Russian force engaged formed a semi-circle, the horns of which were gradually drawn in, preparatory to the force retreating to a position further west. This was the position when the last Russian official reports were dispatched.

A CRITICAL QUESTION.

In the opinion of a high military officer the issue ultimately turned in all probability upon whether the order by which was given at the proper time or not, a slight delay at a critical moment might have enabled the enemy's vastly superior artillery to concentrate its fire upon the Russian guns, killing the horses and gunners, and compelling the abandonment of the guns. But even were this so, the Russian plans would not be changed by accidental losses.

Gen. Sasulitch would continue to retreat, contesting as stubbornly as possible the Japanese advance along the Feng-huan-cheng road, which runs through hilly country, crowned with heights exactly suited to Russian tactics.—Reuter's Special.

GENERAL TO TSAR.

Kuropatkin Expresses Satisfaction at Japan's Advance.

PARIS, Tuesday.

The "Echo de Paris" publishes an account of an interview with a member of the General Staff, who said:—

"Gen. Kuropatkin, in a dispatch to the Tsar, has expressed his satisfaction at the crossing of the Yalu by the Japanese Army."

"This operation lengthens their line of communications, while the Russian Army, on the contrary, comes nearer its base of operations."

"The engagements of the day before yesterday were only skirmishes. There has been no serious fighting."

"It is to be presumed that it is to the Japanese interest to hurry on things, but Gen. Kuropatkin will not accept a serious battle before the middle of May, for by that time he will have 500,000 men at his disposal. The operations will be terminated at the end of the year in Manchuria, and the Russians will only march into Korea next year."—Reuter.

MINIMISING THE DEFEAT.

"Retreat Only a Part of the Plan of Campaign."

PARIS, Tuesday.

The "Petit Parisien" to-day publishes an account of an interview which its St. Petersburg correspondent is represented to have had with Colonel Vannovski, of the General Staff, who is reported to have expressed the following opinion:—

"The retreat of General Sasulitch was a part of General Kuropatkin's plan of campaign. There was only a division distributed in outposts, with a very few mounted guns, on the Yalu."—Reuter.

RUSSIAN LOSSES.

Three Generals Reported Killed and 2,000 Men Lost.

PARIS, Tuesday.

The "Petit Parisien" contains the following from St. Petersburg:—

"A Vladivostok telegram announces that three Generals were killed and thirty-five officers put hors de combat during the fighting at Kiu-lien-cheng. The Russians are said to have lost 2,000 men."

"It was announced that the general staff were preparing a new plan of mobilisation, the greater part of the present plans having been sold by an officer to the Japanese."—Reuter.

JAPANESE VICTORY DENIED.

TIENSIN, Tuesday.

In view of Reuter's telegram from London of the 2nd inst., announcing the Japanese victory on the Yalu, the Russian military agent here has issued a statement declaring the intelligence of the Japanese success to be unfounded.—Reuter.

Japanese divers have recovered three of the guns of the Russian warship Varig, practically undamaged.

It is feared that the Japanese transport Ingimora Maru, which is missing, has been sunk by the Russians.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the Daily Mirror are:—

2, CARMELITE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1315 Holborn.

The West End Offices of the Daily Mirror are:—

45 and 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONE: 1986 Gerard.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.

PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbot.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 9s. 6d.; for six months, 18s. 6d.; for twelve months, 35s.; payable in advance.

Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, Daily Mirror.

BIRTHS.

BENNETT.—On May 1, at 33, Warwick-road, Waltham, the wife of Albert Edward Bennett, of a son.

GALE.—On April 27, at Brussels, the wife of W. H. Gale, of a son.

GILBERT.—On April 20, at Kingleigh, Sutton, the wife of Horace Gilbert, A.R.B.A., of a daughter.

GRIFFITHS.—On April 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Griffiths, of a son.

GROVES.—On April 30, at 6, Portland-terrace, Southsea, the wife of Mr. J. H. Groves, of a son.

LUMLEY.—On April 20, at Mowels, Turners Hill, the wife of Percy and Hilda Lumley-Ellis, of a daughter.

SKIPWELL.—On the Festival of St. Philip and James, May 1, 1904, at Hatchford, Farncombe, Cobham, Surrey, the wife of the Rev. G. Gore Skipwell, of a son.

TPMAN.—On April 19, at 29, C. Hill, North Barracks, Walmley, the wife of Captain J. A. Tpmann, R.M.L.I., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MAULE-MARTIN.—On April 27, at St. Martin's Church, Lisle, by the Rev. James Norris, M.A., vicar of Lisle, assisted by Rev. C. O. Bonaguidi, vicar of Lisle, and by Rev. John Warriss, Henry St. John Maule-Brevel-Martin, R.F.A., elder son of Montague St. John Maule, Esq., of Bish, to Beatrice, daughter of George Martin, of Tremadoc, Lisle, and Treven, Cornwall.

SHARP-BIRCH.—On April 30, at All Saints', Emslie-mead, Knightsbridge, by the vicar, the Rev. Lawrence Stewart, canon of Bristol, Charles Stewart Sharp, of Hong Kong, elder surviving son of the late Dr. Hugh Sharp, M.R.C.S., of Emslie, and Miss Mary Sharp, of Hong Kong, daughter of Mr. William Sharp, of Hong Kong.

TURNBULL-OW.—On the 2nd inst., at the Church of St. Andrew, Kensington, by the Rev. R. C. Turner, M.A., vicar, David Turnbull, M.A., M.D., to Mary Jane, second daughter of Thomas Gore, Esq., of Weymouth, Dorset, and Miss Mary Turnbull, of Weymouth.

WYATT.—On April 30, at Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, W., by the Rev. H. Cranham, vicar of St. Stephen's, Westminster, assisted by the Rev. Sydney Cross, rector of the parish of St. John, Westminster, and by the Rev. G. H. Wyatt, vicar of St. John, Westminster, the late Mr. H. Wyatt, of Weymouth, Dorset, to Eva Lettice, youngest daughter of the late Edward Crane, Esq., of Ayles and Mrs. Crane, 3, Dawson-place, Baywater, W.

DEATHS.

BEALE.—On April 30, at 31, The Vineyard, Richmond, Surrey, William Beale, son of the late Thomas Beale, of Upton-on-Severn and Worcester, aged 63.

BROOKS.—On April 30, at Loughborough, Leicestershire, the late Charles Brooks, aged 74. R.I.P.

CAMPBELL.—On April 1, at Buenos Ayres, Rodriguez Hish Campbell, aged 25 years, second son of John and Mary Campbell, of Glasgow.

DALRYMPLE.—On April 30, at Loughborough, Leicestershire, the late Dalrymple, aged 66 years.

FURNESS.—On April 30, at The Danvers, Winchester, Caroline Octavia Furness, dearly-loved wife of the Dean of Winchester.

HARRIS.—On May 1, at 191, Graham-road, Hackney, N.E., George Harris, aged 59 years.

JOYCE.—On April 27, suddenly, at Lisabon, Thomas Joyce, late of Stephens-grocer, and Winchester, Shanks, Winchester.

MAMMARY.—On April 30, at Cheltenham Park, Gloucestershire, the late Major A. R. Mammary, 54th Regiment.

PEOPLE.—On the 1st inst. at 10, St. John's, London, George People, third son of Sydney People, aged 9.

THOMPSON.—On April 30, at Montrose, Westons Park, B.I.B., in his 91st year, Rev. Arthur Thompson, M.A., formerly rector of Brympton, Somerset.

Representative.

CESS AS ANGLER.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)
LISMORE, Tuesday.

The King is looking extremely well to-day, but his knee is stiffer than on Monday, and he has to walk with the assistance of a stick even when in incognito.

"At noon his Majesty rode from Lismore Castle to the River Blackwater in a small cart drawn by a pony led by a groom. The Queen and the Duchess of Devonshire walked on either side.

Their Majesties proceeded to the salmon hatches, and saw two fine fish caught in the nets.

Princess Victoria fished for some time with a rod, but was unsuccessful.

QUEEN SNAPSOTS THE "MIRROR."

The Queen carried her camera, and took several snapshots of Princess Victoria, Earl Dudley, and the remainder of the fishing party. While the special correspondent of the "Mirror" was snapping her Majesty from the opposite bank of the river she humorously turned the tables by pointing her camera and snapping him, laughing heartily as she wound off the film.

As the King drove back to the castle a little boy, dressed in sailor costume, waved his hat and shouted, "God save your Majesty." The King smiled, and waved his hand in return.

In the castle grounds, before luncheon, the King and Queen planted two cedar trees on the east and west side of the lawn respectively, at the entrance of the famous Earl's Avenue of magnificent cedars. Many of them are marvelously interwoven with each other, and hundreds of years old.

In the afternoon the King and Queen went for a thirty-mile motor ride through the most beautiful scenery in the South of Ireland. They crossed the mountains dividing Waterford from Tipperary through a gap 2,000ft. above sea level, giving a view of the county for miles.

WATCHFUL POLICE.

Extraordinary precautions were taken to guard their Majesties during their stay at Lismore Castle. Five hundred men of the Royal Irish Constabulary were drafted into the little town and 100 plain-clothes men, in addition to the officers from Dublin and Scotland Yard. Policemen were placed behind nearly every tree in the grounds and others swarmed on the bridge and on the banks of the river.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-DAY, at 3 and 9. JOSEPH ENGLEDOW, by Henry Arthur Jones. Preceded at 2.30 and 8.30 by THE WIDOW WOOD.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

TO-DAY at 2.15 and EVERY EVENING at 8.15.

THE DARLING OF THE GODS.

By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. MR. LEWIS WALLER.

TO-DAY at 3 and EVERY EVENING at 8.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER.

Preceded at 8.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.

Will appear TO-DAY, at 3 and 9, in

"SATURDAY TO MONDAY."

By Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.

Preceded at 8.15 and 8.15 by O' ME THUMB.

Miss Hilda Trevelyan (by permission of Mr. Frank Curzon)

in her original play, THE WIDOW WOOD.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

THE OXFORD.—MARIE LLOYD, in a new

song scene, "Madame Sans-Gene." B. G. NOWLES.

HARRY RANDALL, GEORGE ROBEY, George Lushwood,

W. H. M. and Verity, in a new play, THE POLISH, Polish, Polish, and hosts of other stars.—Open 7.30.

SATURDAY MATINEE, 2.15.

Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

FIELD-MARSHAL THE RIGHT HON.

EARL ROBERTS, K.G.,

will preside at a

PRIVACY DINNER

in aid of the FUND OF

NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVEN-

TION OF CRUELTY TO CHILDREN

At the PRINCE'S ROOMS, Piccadilly, W., on

WEDNESDAY, May 5, at 8.15 p.m.

When HIS EXCELLENCY

THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR

and many other distinguished guests will be present.

DONATIONS towards the CHAIRMAN'S LIST

are earnestly solicited.

£50,000 are URGENTLY NEEDED

if the Society's work is to go on unhindered.

200 Tickets for the Dinner for the little ones.

1,000 Admissions for the little ones.

and 1,000,000 for the little ones.

Cherries should be procured from "Bank of England," and forwarded to the Treasurer, Hugh Colins Smith, Esq., at the

official office of the N.S.P.C.C., Leicester-square, W.C.

Tickets for the Dinner can be had on application to the Assistant Secretary.

PERSONAL.

WILL carry negotiations further.—F. G.

G. P.—Send address to our London office.

SCOTT.—Write 25, Fisher-street, Dudley.—M.

SIDE.—Parcel safe; do tell my husband that my youngest son is dead.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Westerly breezes; fine and sunny generally; a few local showers; warmer.

Lighting-up time: 8.27 p.m.
Sea passages will be moderate in the Irish Channel; smooth elsewhere. Local fogs.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

General Kuraki, in a supplementary report, says that, owing to the stubborn resistance of the Russians, the Japanese sustained 300 additional casualties, making a total of 1,000. On the Russian side many superior officers were killed and wounded, General Kashtalinski being included among the former, while thirty officers and 900 sub-officers and men were taken prisoners. (Page 2.)

The King and Queen spent a quiet day at Lismore. When the *Mirror* representative was snapping the Queen in front, she turned to his photograph, laughing heartily as he did so. (Page 2.)

During the discussion on the new tobacco duties in the Commons Mr. McKenna asked if the Chancellor of the Exchequer had been made a dupe in the matter, or gone to the Tariff Reform Commission for advice. The suggestion was strongly resisted by Mr. Austen Chamberlain. Upon a division the new duties were agreed to. (Page 3.)

Further fighting has occurred in Nigeria, natives who opposed the advance of a well-equipped British column under Major Trenchard being repulsed with a loss of two hundred killed and wounded. Six villages were burned. (Page 3.)

Mr. W. S. Gilbert's new play, "Harlequin and the Fairy's Dilemma," was produced last evening at the Garrick Theatre. (Page 9.)

Presenting the annual estimate at yesterday's meeting of the L.C.C., Lord Welby said £5,510,000 would be required for ordinary service during the coming year, and £4,084,000 for education. (Page 11.)

The son of a retired London constable can claim the distinction of being the youngest exhibitor at this year's Academy. Mr. Spare, who is but seventeen, received his first training at an evening art school. (Page 9.)

Lord Onslow has appointed a committee to consider the question of railway rates and report if there is evidence to show foreign produce is accorded preferential treatment. (Page 4.)

At Kendal the magistrates resumed the hearing of the charge against two persons who are alleged to have administered arsenic to a family. Evidence was given respecting the purchase of poison, by Mrs. Nicholson, with which to kill rats. (Page 3.)

Blue clay is suggested as the cause of many cases of cancer which have occurred at Horncastle, Lincolnshire. (Page 4.)

On the ground of his persistent cruelty a lady named Topping, late of Epsom, yesterday obtained a divorce from her husband. She said that on one occasion because there was no savoury she threw the crust stand at her. (Page 5.)

An exhibition intended to demonstrate the progress made in silk-warp fabrics by British manufacturers is to be opened to-day at Bradford by the Prince and Princess of Wales. (Page 3.)

A verdict of Wilful Murder was returned at the inquest on Mr. Reginald Hedley, a Richmond resident, who, with his infant son, was found shot in a room, the jury further finding that he afterwards committed suicide whilst temporarily insane. (Page 11.)

After committing a burglary at a house in Wadlington, a young man named Gregory wrote a letter of apology to the occupier, asking him to prosecute. He then surrendered to the police, and was at Marylebone remanded, the magistrate remarking upon the extraordinary nature of the case. (Page 11.)

Particulars are sent by our Berlin correspondent of a woman who has awakened after a sleep lasting seventeen years. (Page 9.)

Giving evidence before a House of Commons committee, Mr. E. Harper, the L.C.C. statistical officer, said the percentage of omnibuses in Tottenham Court-road to general traffic was forty per cent., or greater than any other street in London. (Page 11.)

Another of the *Mirror's* successful series of picture puzzles appears in this issue. (Pages 3-7.)

It is announced that a further experiment is to be made with motor-buses in London. The route chosen is from Peckham to Oxford-street. (Page 4.)

In the Divorce Court the petition of Lady Augusta Fanny Fane for a decree nisi on the grounds of her husband's misconduct and desertion was granted. (Page 5.)

Franz von Vecsey, the Hungarian child violinist, made a successful first appearance in London yesterday. (Page 3.)

Damages amounting to £75 were awarded a young lady named Reiddan who in the High Court brought an action against her cousin for breach of promise. (Page 5.)

Fire did extensive damage at Little Thorpe, Wimbeldon, occupied by Col. Tivey, who was awakened by smoke just in time to rouse the eight other inmates. (Page 3.)

At Marlborough-street Police Court, Jacques Roos, said to have posed as the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin at the Carlton Hotel, was again remanded, with a view to being sent back to Holland. Meyer Binger, his "attache," received three months' hard labour. (Page 5.)

Russia is just now feeling the park pest nuisance acutely. At Kazan the local authorities have compelled them to act as scavengers. (Page 9.)

Stock markets maintained their firmness and a deal of investment business was done. In the Foreign section dullness gave way to a better tone, and the close was firm. Japanese bonds rose nearly 2 points at one time. Kafirs were steady. (Page 11.)

REAL LIFE TRILBY.

Lady Who Dances in a Hypnotic Trance

WILL BE SEEN IN LONDON.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday Night.
Madame Magdeleine, the modern Trilby, gave a special matinee performance for the Press and the medical profession at the Theatre des Mathurins in Paris this afternoon.

It is claimed for Madame Magdeleine that while unhypnotised she is an ordinary young woman, not the least artistic, nor at all susceptible to musical sounds.

When put into a hypnotic trance by Professor Emmanuel Magnin she is so hyper-sensitive to music that she is forced to express the emotions implied by the sounds through the movements of her body.

Whether or not the hypnotism is genuine, to-day's performance proved that Madame Magdeleine and Professor Magnin have arrived at a new art. It is not really dancing or posing, but a complete expression of the harmonies of the music by gesture, expression, and movement of the legs and body.

When first put under the mesmeric influence Madame Magdeleine is inert, lifeless, expressionless. At the sound of the first chord of the piano there is a complete and most extraordinary change. Her face lights up with emotion, and her body sways in unison with the music.

A Human Mirror.

It is as if the woman's being had become a mirror, able to catch and reflect the imagination, that originally inspired the composer of the music being performed.

The test given to-day of the lady's powers was exceedingly thorough. A company of talented musicians, among whom was Mr. Wilhelm Backhaus, the young German pianist, so well known in London, performed a programme of music that included a waltz by Chopin, an aria by Bach, a minuet, a Hungarian rhapsody, and a modern French ballad.

These varied compositions Madame Magdeleine found movements for curiously appropriate. The light-hearted dance was followed by the frenzy of despair.

She was always graceful, as music is always graceful, but the complete absorption and the utter abandonment of her personality were perhaps the most striking effects to the fact that the whole performance was being given by a second personality—the woman within the woman.

After the last bar of each selection she remained rigidly in the pose suggested by that bar, until either commanded by Professor Magnin, or influenced by the opening notes of the succeeding piece.

Displeased With Applause.

The sounds of applause jarred upon her and caused a look of pain to pass over her face. In fact, it was remarked that Madame Magdeleine was equally affected by all sounds and by compositions of great and of little artistic value.

During the afternoon a committee of Paris doctors went on to the platform, and, after a long and very thorough examination, testified that the woman was decidedly hypnotised. If she was not, a new actress has certainly been discovered, who is not an unworthy rival of Réjane and Bernhardt, and who is at the same time more than ordinarily gifted dancer.

In a few weeks Madame Magdeleine is crossing the Channel to give Londoners an opportunity of testing the curious powers of the real Trilby.

A *Daily Mirror* representative who saw Madame Magdeleine after the performance was assured by her that her hypnotic trances cause her no bodily harm, although they are naturally followed by very considerable fatigue.

She is a Russian lady, and speaks English fluently.

LITTLE ST. LOUIS.

Bradford Shows Fine Silks Can Be Made in England.

At Bradford to-day the Prince and Princess of Wales open the Cartwright Memorial Hall Inaugural Exhibition in Lister Park. The hall itself was recently opened by Lord Masham, and the present exhibition boasts the double purpose of celebrating its inauguration and advancing the industrial and manufacturing interests of the go-ahead Yorkshire town.

Following a novel plan, the exhibitors, who wish to demonstrate the progress made in silk-warp fabrics and to dispel the prevalent idea that they can only be obtained from Paris, have had their goods made up into garments, gowns, and costumes by famous London firms. Everything in stuffs is there, from the loveliest silks and crêpes de Chine, through wools, worsteds, and mohairs, to ordinary linings.

LOVE-LORN BABIES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday Night.
The parents of Eugène Pavard, aged thirteen, and Eleonore Leblanc, crossing to twelve summers, are not on speaking terms. This is the more regrettable that Eugène is deeply in love with Eleonore and has determined to marry her.

In order to carry out his heart's desire he persuaded the little girl to leave her home at Melun and wander with him to Paris.

Yesterday the runaway was found by the police sleeping under an arch on the Quai de la Loire. The little lovers were roused, and Eugène explained their position with dignity.

"It is two days since we quitted our families because a discussion between them ended in a mutual feeling of animosity. We could not have married there. We hope to remain in Paris, both of us, for I count upon obtaining a place as groom."

Severe reprimands were administered, and the babies conveyed to the police station.

NAMELESS PICTURES.

A Lady's Photograph the Subject of To-day's Puzzle.

On page 7 of to-day's issue will be found the photograph of a charming lady known to most of our readers.

We invite letters or postcards (telephone messages will not be considered), addressed to our "Picture Puzzle Department," stating her identity.

Replies must reach our office, No. 2, Carmelite-street, before noon to-morrow. The sender of the first reply opened giving a correct solution of the puzzle will be awarded one guinea.

The award for the Puzzle Picture in yesterday's issue will be announced to-morrow.

AFRICAN "LITTLE WAR."

British Force Encounters Severe Fighting in Nigeria.

A Reuter's telegram, dated April 8, and received in London yesterday, says:

A well-equipped column 250 strong, operating under Major Trenchard, has had a severe encounter with the natives of the Obobo country, some seventy or eighty miles up the Ebo River beyond Ewaganga.

The natives, who have been levying toll and menacing trade generally, fought stubbornly, and are reported to have lost about 200 killed and wounded. About six villages were burned.

The British casualties were four native soldiers killed and seven wounded.

Major Trenchard's column is one of three sent to pacify the country lying between the Niger and Cross rivers, with the object of opening up to commerce the Southern Nigeria Hinterland.

KENDAL POISON MYSTERY.

Evidence as to the Purchase of Arsenic "to Kill Rats."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

KENDAL, Tuesday.
The hearing of the extraordinary murder charge against Elizabeth Nicholson and Thomas Metcalf was resumed to-day. They are alleged to have given arsenic to a bedridden man of eighty named James Gilpin, whose housekeeper Nicholson was.

The first witness was Elizabeth Wilson, a friend of Gilpin and Nicholson, who said Nicholson had asked her, on the day following Gilpin's death, if she had heard about the poison.

The witness had not previously used the word at all. Nicholson further asked her if she had told Mr. Monkhouse (Gilpin's executor) about it.

The witness denied writing anonymous letters to the mayor of the town.

A Mrs. Ward stated that Gilpin, on the Saturday before his death, complained of burning pains in the stomach and thirst.

After death Mrs. Ward told Nicholson of a tale being circulated that she had poisoned Gilpin. Nicholson replied that she purchased arsenic to kill rats in the presence of a man named Blades, and he had set the tale about.

The case was adjourned.

BOY WONDER.

Youthful Violinist Delights Musicians at St. James's Hall.

St. James's Hall was the scene of much enthusiasm yesterday when Franz Von Vecsey, the tiny Hungarian violinist, made his first appearance in England. Almost every well-known musician in London was present, amongst them Marie Hall, Johann Kruse, Dr. Pachmann, and little May Harrison (who makes her own debut on the 31st). As for the rest of the audience they were simply held spellbound by the little fellow, dressed in a white suit with blue socks and black shoes, who played, as Joachim has said, "like a mature artist."

It is not too much to say that he is undoubtedly the most marvellous child violinist that has appeared for many years. His tone many an adult player might envy, whilst technique has no terror for him—double stopping in harmonics and bravura passages of all kinds, he overcomes without apparent difficulty.

His best solos were Bach's "air" for the G string, which was played with splendid expression, and the "Carmen" fantasia (most brilliantly played), whilst he wound up with Paganini's difficult "Hexentanz," which is a "show" piece for the greatest players of the day.

A photograph of Dr. Joachim, the famous veteran violinist, and Franz Von Vecsey appears on page 6.

PATRIOTS OR BRIGANDS?

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., Monday.
Miss Ellen Stone, the missionary, who was abducted and ransomed in Turkey two years ago, does not place much confidence in the alleged admission made by Boris Saraffoff's story to the effect that her abduction was the work of Macedonians, not of brigands.

She says the party was composed of different nationalities, and that in appearance they confirmed the supposition that they were brigands, and nothing else. —New York Herald.

EMPRESS'S PORTRAIT SHIPPED.

SHANGHAI, Tuesday.
The portrait of the Empress Dowager of China which is to be exhibited at the St. Louis Exposition was dispatched to San Francisco to-day on board the Pacific mail steamer *Siberia*. —Reuter.

COMMONS SCENE.

Imputations on the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

HIS FATHER INTERVENES.

There was a sensational scene in the House of Commons yesterday during the discussion of the new tobacco duties proposed in the Budget.

Mr. Robson commenced with the contention that the new duties were practically of a protectionist character. By the tax one set of tobacco manufacturers gained and another set would lose. Those who had the largest stocks of unstripped leaf, and who used the stalk in their roll tobaccos, would gain largely. It was the curse of all protectionist taxes that they took money from the pockets of one set of people and put it into the pockets of another set.

Mr. McKenna's Attack.

It was when Mr. McKenna rose that the discussion became sensational. He commenced by saying that it was a remarkable circumstance that in the month of March this year the import of unstripped tobacco exceeded that of all previous years. Was that in anticipation of the Budget? Who advised the Chancellor of the Exchequer? Did he go to the Tariff Reform Commission for advice? Had he been made a dupe?

Cries of "Oh!" and cheers interrupted him for a moment.

"Was the Chancellor of the Exchequer advised by persons interested in bringing in unstripped tobacco?" Mr. McKenna went on.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain sprang from his seat. The hon. member had insinuated a grave charge, he said, perhaps he had better formulate it in express terms. Did he think he had given any information direct or indirect to the trade?

"Was He Duped?"

Mr. McKenna: No, sir.
The Chancellor of the Exchequer: Will you formulate the charge?

Mr. McKenna: The right hon. gentleman is absolutely innocent. Nobody supposes that he is anything but a perfectly honourable man. The question is, Was he duped? It was known that Mr. Gallaher was the holder of a large stock of unstripped tobacco, and that he was a member of Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff Commission.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain said the hon. member had suggested that Mr. Gallaher had imported an exceptionally large quantity of unstripped tobacco. Next he had suggested that Mr. Gallaher had been his adviser. What was the conclusion the hon. member wished the House to draw?

Mr. McKenna replied that he was asking for information before coming to any conclusions. There was a prima facie case that some one covertly anticipated what the Budget proposals were going to be. As to who anticipated them he did not know, but he did know that Mr. Gallaher was a member of the Tariff Commission, that he told the Commission that he had expressed his views in a departmental committee, and that he believed in the Budget proposals.

Mr. Chamberlain Replies.

At this stage Mr. Joseph Chamberlain rose to the accompaniment of loud cheers. As Mr. McKenna had refused to give the Chancellor of the Exchequer satisfaction, he was entitled to ask him whether he would explain a little more fully the insinuations that he had made against him.

"Did the hon. member think," Mr. Chamberlain asked, "that an important and representative commercial Commission would advise the Government to alter taxation for their benefit. If he did not mean that, what on earth did he mean?"

Mr. McKenna retorted that the intellect of the right hon. gentleman was too subtle to disable him from knowing what was meant. What he meant was this, Mr. Gallaher gave evidence before the departmental committee, which advised the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and he told the Tariff Reform League that his views had been generally accepted.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, rising amidst loud cheers, said the speech of the hon. member was happily not of a kind that they were accustomed to listen to in that House. (Ministerial cheers.) If it reflected discredit on anybody, it reflected on the maker. (Ministerial cheers.) He had thought fit to insinuate repeatedly and persistently, charges of dishonest conduct, if not of absolute fraud, against certain persons. If his charges were directed against him personally, let the hon. member state them.

Mr. Gallaher's Advice.

As regards Mr. Gallaher he would not follow the hon. member into the line of conduct that he had thought it decent to pursue. It had been suggested that Mr. Gallaher had advised him. That was not the case. The only communication he had received from Mr. Gallaher was a private letter, transmitted through the chairman of the Inland Revenue, and in that letter Mr. Gallaher said he desired the Chancellor of the Exchequer to be informed that if he had only read the evidence he (Mr. Gallaher) gave before the Departmental Committee, he would never have brought forward his Budget proposals.

Lord Hugh Cecil thought that Mr. McKenna ought to have raised privately the point he had brought forward. As it was he had put in the hands of irresponsible people the apparatus of calumny.

The House then divided on the tobacco resolution, the figures being:—

For the resolution 250

Against 176

Government majority 74

Subsequently a motion by Mr. Broadhurst to omit the beer duty was defeated by a majority of 73.

PREMIER ON THE NEXT PARLIAMENT.

Mr. W. Redmond asked in the House of Commons yesterday when the next Parliament was likely to meet.

Mr. Balfour: As far as I can remember, the present Parliament cannot last longer than three and a half years. (Laughter and cheers.)

During his visit to Rome the Rev. R. J. Campbell, M.A., had an audience of the Pope.

Two platelayers, who were at work outside Carlisle Station yesterday morning, were run over and killed by an engine.

For assaulting a woman by violently squeezing her hand, which had been held out to him for a congratulatory shake, a Normanton miner named Duffy has been fined at Wakefield.

At the inquest on a man who shot himself at Forest Hill it was stated that the bullet, after passing through his head, had struck the wall and rebounded into his pocket.

Twenty-one British sailing vessels of an aggregate tonnage of 3,311, and two steamships of 1,746 tonnage, were lost in April. Seven men on the sailing vessels were drowned.

The new Queenborough pier was opened yesterday. Since the burning of the pier the boats have berthed at Port Victoria. The new pier, rebuilt at a cost of £80,000, has taken two and a half years to complete.

TWO WOMEN—THREE POLICEMEN.

Three Manchester policemen have been injured through the extreme violence of two young women who were being taken into custody. The ladies kicked, bit, and struggled desperately with the officers. Both of them were sent to gaol.

WOMAN WHO SMOKED WHEN 102.

Mrs. Martha Meredith has died at Aston at the age of 102. She was the mother of thirteen children, and married a second husband when over seventy years of age. Latterly she has been a smoker, and could frequently be seen in the street enjoying her pipe.

NO DEMAND FOR CRICKET BALLS.

At the Shoreditch County Court yesterday a cricket-ball maker pleaded that he could not pay a debt as he had little work. The Judge remarked that his busy time should just be starting, but the defendant replied, "No, your honour. Last year all the shopkeepers bought good stocks, and then the wet summer left the goods on their hands."

RUINED BY ALIENS.

At an inquest held on a Bethnal Green marble man who committed suicide, it was stated by the widow that he had been depressed through his business falling off.

The Coroner: But there is as much marble used now as before, surely?

The Widow: It is the coloured marble coming from abroad and the foreign Jews cutting things so fine that have ruined the trade.

WIDE-AWAKE CONSTABLE.

A policeman noticed a window in St. Peter's Church, Kensington, 6ft. from the ground, broken, and, after a search, Thomas Brown was discovered in the organ loft, and George was captured while attempting to escape by the window. West London Police Court yesterday both were remanded.

NEW SCHOOLS FOR ALIENS.

The great increase in the number of children in the alien quarters of the East End has compelled the erection of a number of new schools.

One of the last acts of the now defunct London School Board was to take steps for the erection of yet another school in the western part of the Borough of Stepney, alternate sites in Osborn-street and Buxton-place being proposed. Accommodation is to be provided for 800 little ones.

MISTOOK POISON FOR WHISKY.

During an inquest at Southwark yesterday it was stated that Frederick Henens had recently died through drinking nitric acid as long ago as March 14.

His wife said that she bought some nitric acid in a whisky bottle containing silver, and placed it in the mantelpiece, and her husband on the following morning came upstairs and said, "Annie, I've taken the wrong stuff." He thought that the bottle held whisky.

He was seen several times at Guy's Hospital, and became an in-patient there, but was discharged, but was ultimately admitted again. Last Friday an operation was performed, but he died the following day from exhaustion following the after-effects of the poison.

LONDON-MADE CHAMPAGNE.

Considerable consternation has been aroused among the hundreds of consumers of cheap wines by the statement that they are made in England.

"It has been done for years," said a manufacturer of Hoxton Brut and Chateau, Stoke Newington, to a *Mirror* representative. "We make any amount of it. What other firms do I don't know, but we refuse all requests to buy it as other than what it is, a wine made by us in England. It is not bad—better than most of the cheap foreign wines."

"Now that," said the manufacturer, "is home-made gooseberry champagne, perfectly wholesome, and the bottle has a plain silver foil over the cork and no label. Not half a mile away you can buy that identical wine with gold foil and a wonderful foreign label at seven-and-sixpence a bottle. I will sell it to you at one-and-fourpence."

PREFERRED A FINE.

Harry Lovell, twenty-two, was sentenced to a month's hard labour at the Mansion House yesterday for a violent assault on James Case.

Prosecutor was crossing Ludgate Circus, when to save himself from being run over he found it necessary to take hold of the bridle of the pony which Lovell was driving. Lovell thereupon got down and thrashed him so brutally that prosecutor had to be taken to the hospital.

The prisoner appeared amazed by the sentence, and asked the magistrate, "Will you not make it a fine?"

"No," was the stern reply, "I certainly will not."

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Mr. Edgar Fawcett, the author of "The Evil that Men Do" and other well-known novels, has died at his residence, St. Leo-mansions, Chelsea.

The General Purposes Committee of the L.C.C. has decided to recommend that the meetings of the new Education Committee should not be open to the Press.

Messrs. Clark and Co., of London, will share with a New York firm in the contract for the construction of the new Trans-Andine railway for the Chilean Government.

Deptford has at last fallen into rank with the other metropolitan boroughs in adopting the Libraries Act, and application is to be made to Mr. Carnegie for assistance.

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons will publish immediately a novel entitled "Nami-ko," probably the first native Japanese novel to be translated for the benefit of the English reader.

ACTRESSES IN THE ACADEMY.

Several well-known actors and actresses have their portraits in this year's Royal Academy.

Miss Marie Studholme is full-length in a dark costume, fur bosom, and pendant purse. Mr. John Collier has painted Mr. Beerboom Tree. Miss Ellen Terry, and Mrs. Kendal in the "Merry Wives"—a souvenir of the famous revival at His Majesty's. Mr. Martin Harvey as Sydney Carton was painted by Mr. J. J. Shannon.

TREASURE ON WIMBLEDON COMMON.

Some children on Wimbledon Common chased a mouse to its hole, and while digging it out discovered a gold watch of value, inscribed with the name of Riley, bought by a gentleman of that name in commemoration of successes in the 1877 meeting of the National Rifle Association. Mr. Riley, who died a few days ago, held the post of registrar of the Whitechapel County Court.

HIGH PRICE FOR RUBBISH.

At Blackburn yesterday a publican complained that a man unknown had obtained from him 11s. on the security of a boxful of stones and rubbish which he represented was the "kitty box," containing £4, of the Judge and Jury Club about to meet at the complainant's house.

The chairman refused a warrant, remarking folks had to pay for experience.

LONDON MAN LOST IN HASTINGS.

Mr. H. W. Tuck, aged twenty-nine, went from London to the Hermitage, a convalescent home at Hastings, on April 26, had tea, went out, and has not been seen since. He had been suffering from nervous debility, but had apparently recovered. He is described as being 5ft. 9in. in height, fair, with heavy moustache. He walks with a slight limp, and was dressed in black check suit and cap, and brown cycling shoes.

VICAR APPROVES SUNDAY GAMES.

The Rev. E. Husband, vicar of St. Michael's, Folkestone, delivering a special address on "Sunday Golf," said the worship of God stood first on the Sunday. But supposing they put God first, beginning the day by obeying His commands. "Do this in remembrance of Me," then they did no wrong, as hard-worked men during the week, to play a game of golf, or cricket, or football, or to mount their cycles and ride out into the great Church of Nature.

ATHLETIC LADY LODGER.

A young householder who sought the advice of the Southwark magistrate complained that his "lady lodger" came home drunk at midnight, and after abusing his wife threw "half her home" at him.

The magistrate asked the young man to define "half her home," and he explained that she threw chairs and tables, pictures and fire-irons, besides all the crockery she could get hold of, at him. He dodged the missiles and was uninjured. He did not want a summons for wilful damage, because the things belonged to the lodger, but he urged that the breakages had made "a dreadful mess."

PRISON FOR GOING TO CHURCH.

Alice Murray, a woman who was a fortnight ago found sleeping under the altar in St. Cuthbert's Church, Carlisle, and was sent to gaol in default of leaving the city, has again been before the magistrates.

She was found trying two doors of St. Cuthbert's Church at midnight, and it was stated that on the previous night she was turned out of St. Mary's and St. Aidan's Churches. The prisoner, who again declined to leave the city, was sentenced to one month's hard labour.

MOTOR OMNIBUSES FOR LONDON.

An order has been placed by Messrs. Tilling's Ltd., with the Milnes Daimler Co. for a motor omnibus similar to those which have been running successfully for the past year at Hastings, Brighton, and Eastbourne. It will be tried on the Weckham to Oxford-street route.

This special type of vehicle has been tested by the Great Western Railway, both in Cornwall and at Slough. It is of 20-h.p., will do twelve miles an hour, and carries thirty-six passengers, twenty-four outside and twelve in.

A representative of the *Mirror*, in the course of inquiries yesterday, learnt that one of these omnibuses has run 3,000 miles during the year it has been running.

The London General Omnibus Company are experimenting in Paris with a Runcar tractor motor, and the body of a London omnibus was sent over for the purpose.

The Road Car Company are also open to negotiate for a motor omnibus, the steam-driven vehicle recently seen in the metropolitan streets being too heavy for practical use.

Lord Salisbury has been in bed for two or three days with an attack of bronchitis, and is obliged to go to the seaside for a few days' complete rest.

Canon Scott Holland's health continues to be so indifferent that, acting on medical advice, he will not resume duty at St. Paul's till September next.

Early next month Messrs. Sotheby will offer for public sale the original manuscript of the poet Burns's immortal work, "The Cottar's Saturday Night."

One-half of the Brixton tram line has already been "electrified," and it is intended to start running cars from the bridges to Acre-lane in about a fortnight.

Blunsdon Abbey, almost reduced to ruins by the fire a week ago, has sustained further damage by the fall of one of the main walls and the collapse of the conservatory.

KILLED BY EATING A TOMATO.

At Newport an eight-year-old girl has died through eating a tomato. The doctor, giving evidence at the inquest, said he considered tomatoes very dangerous things to eat, especially at this time of the year, when they were not quite ripe and the skin was very thick.

FRYING PAN TO BEAT A MOTHER.

For beating his mother with a frying-pan, and badly injuring her head and nose with the implement, a young man, named Frederick Henderson, has been sent to gaol for six months at Newcastle. The mother said he had done no work for eight months, and during that time she had kept him at her own expense.

PERILS OF BEING FIRST COMER.

When William Brownall was at Birmingham remanded on a charge of stabbing Ralph Higgins, prosecutor said that the accused rushed out of his house and swore that he would put a knife into the first person that went past his door. "I was, unfortunately, the first to pass," said Higgins, "and I got the knife."

THE BETTER PART OF VALOUR.

A witness in a case at Chatham, in which two sailors and a civilian were accused of assaulting a constable, told the Court that before going to aid the policeman he went back home to fetch a revolver.

He also called in the assistance of two of his workmen, telling them first to arm themselves with wooden rollers.

TO SEE IF FOREIGNERS BENEFIT.

Lord Onslow, as President of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries, has appointed a committee to inquire as to the rates charged by British railway companies for carriage of foreign and colonial farm, dairy, and market-garden produce from the ports of shipment, and to report whether there is any evidence to show that preferential treatment is accorded to such produce.

WILL NOT WATCH HIS PLAYS.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert did not see his play performed last night. He has always had a curious aversion to seeing one of his own plays performed. He attends the last rehearsal, and endures agonies of mind until it is all over; but sit through the first or any subsequent performance of one of his own creations he absolutely declines to do.

Mr. Gilbert once wrote a quaint apology to a neighbour—a retired jam manufacturer—who had complained that some of his men had been poaching on his land. "I am extremely sorry," ran the dramatist's letter, "that my men have damaged your preserves. With apologies for using the word 'preserves,' I am, etc., etc."

WHERE CANCER THRIVES.

Much comment has been excited by the report of the medical officer of health for Horncastle, in Lincolnshire. During the past twelve months no less than thirteen deaths have taken place in the district as the result of cancer, while many persons are suffering from the same complaint.

One theory advanced as the cause of this is that the land is that of blue clay, and it is recommended that sites for new houses in the district should in future be concreted. There is no proper sewage system in the district, while improvements in the drainage were badly needed.

"AS WELL AS ANY OTHER DEATH."

At the inquest on the body of William Broad, of Stamford street, who had committed suicide, it was said that fourteen years ago his father's brother committed suicide, and when a youth his father had been placed in a private lunatic asylum on account of having attempted suicide. At one time deceased had several haberdashery businesses, but recently business had failed, and years ago he it had become less and less until he had been obliged to get a living by hawking haberdashery from house to house.

The dead man had once said "Suicide is just as well as any other death."

£235 HIDDEN IN A MATCH-BOX.

The Lincoln Hospital has benefited to the extent of £235 as the result of a singular discovery by workmen. Councillor Ruddock recently purchased the premises of Messrs. McKerchar, and workmen were removing the fixtures when, at the back of a drawer, two of them found an old-fashioned match-box wrapped in brown paper.

In the box were discovered twenty-five sovereigns dating from 1820 to 1864, and, as the date of the coins indicated that the money had been hidden there before Messrs. McKerchar became owners of the property, the late owners of the premises had no legal claim.

Mr. Ruddock gave the workmen who made the discovery a sovereign each out of his own pocket, and forwarded the £235 to the hospital.

Owing to a gravel-jaden cart breaking down at Kennington Church yesterday morning the electric tram-cars were stopped for some time.

The famous Saracen's Head, Snow-hill, was under the hammer at Mason's Hall Tavern yesterday, and withdrawn, the highest bid being £28,000.

A bookmaker named Fletcher, living in Upton Park, has committed suicide by hanging himself. He was one of a dozen bookmakers who had been summoned before the magistrates and heavily fined.

The body of George Whybrow, a solicitor's clerk of East Ham, who had been missing from his home since Good Friday, has been found in the River Lea.

It is expected that the construction of the King's Cross and Brompton, the Waterloo and Baker-street, and the Charing Cross and Hampstead tube railways will be completed in about three years.

At the thirty-sixth annual meeting of the shareholders of the Press Association it was decided to increase the capital of the company from £18,000 to £100,000.

MUSIC AS MEDICINE FOR BABY.

In the course of a dispute over the hire of a polypion musical box at the Southwark County Court yesterday, it was stated that the instrument was hired because a doctor had ordered music for a sick child.

Judge Addison: Then he was a most extraordinary doctor!

Counsel: The child had been wandering in its mind, and it was suggested that music would bring back a concentration of ideas.

FOR SHOOTING A TRESPASSER.

Henry Hiscocks, aged seventy-two, of Swindon, stated that Wm. Cuss, with other young men, had annoyed him by trespassing on his property, and they threatened to come into his ground and murder him. He therefore took out a gun to defend himself, and it went off accidentally.

He was committed for trial on a charge of unlawfully wounding.

WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE.

During the hearing of a case at the South-Western Police Court two certificates from medical men were placed before the magistrate, one supplied by the police doctor, asserting the prisoner to have been drunk, and the other from the prisoner's doctor, certifying him sober.

BARGAINED FOR HIS FUNERAL.

At the inquest on the body of a Walworth salesman it was stated that the deceased used to drink forty half-pints a day, and had made a bargain with a publican that if he beer killed him, he (the publican) was to pay the funeral expenses. The coroner asked if the publican would now carry out his part of the contract, but the witness said he thought not.

LUXURIOUS UPPER HOUSEMAID.

The middle-class housewife who has trouble with her "generals" may be somewhat consoled by reading the demands of this "Upper Housemaid" who thus advertises in the "Morning Post":

WANTED, RE-ENGAGEMENT AS UPPER HOUSE-MAID; good references; good points; not bound to church; bicycle still indispensable; time for 40 winks after dinner—A. B., etc.

ANGRY WITH THE PENNY-IN-THE-SLOT.

Peter Mahon entered the Market Vaults, Macclesfield, and placed a penny in the slot of an electricity machine. It refused to work, so he picked it up, and saying he wanted to take it to the police station left the house.

On the way he was apprehended and charged with stealing the machine, but the Macclesfield magistrate discharged him.

"THE MAN THAT CAME ALIVE AGAIN."

A lady entered a bookseller's shop and looked round inquiringly.

"I want a copy of the 'Memoirs of Oliver Wendell Holmes.'"

"I am sorry, madam, but we haven't it." "Oh, yes, you have," said the lady pleasantly. "My sister bought one here yesterday, and you had a number of them." "Memoirs of Oliver Wendell Holmes." She looked at him doubtfully. "Don't you know—Holmes, the man that came alive again?"

The bookseller was wondering how to get the evidently demented lady politely out of his shop, when she suddenly exclaimed, "There's the book now on that shelf. How odd that you should not know about your own books!"

And, says the "Publishers' Circular," she marched off in triumph with the latest book of Sir A. Conan Doyle's. Sherlock Holmes and the famous autocrat of the breakfast table had evidently been confused in her mind.

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AMERICAN LOVE-MAKING.

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"CONSIDER YOURSELF KISSED."

Please write to me soon, and tell me how
everything is going along with my little
sweetheart. C. Y. K.

The above extract from a billet-doux was read
during the hearing of a breach of promise case in
Mr. Justice Phillimore's Court yesterday.

To lovers, sentimentalists, and billet-doux
writers its interest lies not so much in the ex-
quisite neatness of the tender phrase which com-
prises it, as in the letters C. Y. K. at the bottom.

These letters are not, as everybody not in the
secret would at first suppose, the initials of the
writer, for the name of that gentleman is Savile
Bodger, of San Antonio, Texas, U.S.A. They are
in reality an American invention designed to save
time in love-letter writing.

What they really mean is told during the course
of the following romantic story:—

Grown-Up Impressions.

During last summer Mr. Savile Bodger, who is
by profession an insurance clerk working at an
office in San Antonio, and a young man literally
endowed with the national desire for speed, de-
cided to take a tour in Europe with his sister
Fanny. When they arrived in England and came
to London, one of the places which they first visited
was the house in Camden-street, Oakley-square,
where a cousin, whom they had not seen since they
were all little boys and girls together, resided with
her stepfather.

The name of this cousin was Miss Kate Ada
Reddan.

Both Miss Kate Reddan and Mr. Savile Bodger
thought what a very nice young man and young
woman they had respectively grown up into, and
they felt that they liked one another very much.
The cousins from America were taken out on
shopping and sight-seeing expeditions by Miss
Reddan, with the result that in a few days Mr.
Bodger completely lost his heart and proposed
marriage.

But Miss Reddan, being English, did not quite
understand these expeditions and methods.
She told Mr. Bodger that their acquaintance (as
grown-ups) being so short, she could not at once
accept him.

Mr. Bodger was undaunted, however, by this
slight rebuff. He found further opportunities for
making love during a trip to Paris, in which he
himself and his sister, Fanny, Miss Reddan, and
another cousin, named Taverer, took part. When
they came back to England he again proposed,
and this time he was accepted. It was then ar-
ranged that the marriage, which Mr. Bodger per-
sonally wished to "hustle on" as quickly as pos-
sible, should take place the following spring.

Patent Compactum Letters.

A ring was given, and thereupon Mr. Bodger in-
dited some delightfully rapid patent compactum
love letters.

With such expressions "Thy sweet smile haunts
me still" he did not, in a few lines, than the ordi-
nary Englishman could manage on reams of note-
paper, but his greatest triumph was "C. Y. K." These
symbols occurred at the end of his letters in
place of the usual crosses, that takes such a
long time to write if one wishes to be very affec-
tionate.

"C. Y. K.," explained Mr. Bodger, when asked for
a translation, "stood for Consider yourself kissed,"
and was a short but thoroughly efficient substitute
for thousands of crosses.

Miss Reddan not only "considered herself
kissed," but she also considered herself bound by
irrevocable ties to Mr. Bodger, and when she re-
ceived the following message from Mr. Bodger
on the eve of his departure for Texas—whither
it had been arranged he should go before return-
ing to marry her—she was very much surprised.

"After careful consideration," wrote Mr.
Bodger, "I find I have made a foolish mistake,
and sincerely regret it. Please forget me as soon
as you can, and let me leave old England as
happy as possible with you and nothing more
than cousins. Do not ask to see me again as it
is impossible. With great respect and much
sorrow I am still your cousin, Savile."

Indignant, but Still Affectionate.

Miss Reddan at once wrote demanding an ex-
planation, but in spite of her indignation she
still signed herself "Your true loving and affec-
tionate Kate."

But the explanation was not forthcoming, and
Mr. Bodger returned to Texas, where he has re-
mained until this day.

In the course of the cross-examination of Miss
Reddan, who is a good-looking blonde, it was sug-
gested by counsel that a gentleman out in South
Africa had a considerable claim to her affections
when Mr. Bodger made his proposals.

In support of this suggestion counsel read an
extract from one of Miss Reddan's letters to Mr.
Bodger, in which she said: "How can I write a
loving letter one week and good-bye the next?
Savile, dear, ask yourself!"

This, counsel thought, showed that she was en-
gaged to the other gentleman and loth to break
off the engagement.

Miss Reddan replied that there had never been
any binding engagement.

The jury awarded the plaintiff a verdict, with
£75 damages against her absentee lover in Texas.

APPEAL TO MR. FLOWDEN'S INFLUENCE.

"Is it in your power," asked a woman, who
applied to Mr. Flowden at Marlborough-street
yesterday, to ask my husband to let me have more money?"
Mr. Flowden answering that it was in his power,
but that that was all, the applicant explained that
she wanted her husband asked to allow her ten
shillings a week.

Mr. Flowden: If he will not do it for his wife,
when he has seen, he will not do it for me, whom
he has not seen.

Applicant: I am sure he would if you asked him.
Mr. Flowden: No, no; I am not going to be
your rival.

LADY AUGUSTA FANE'S SAD STORY.

Futile Appeal to Her Husband Who Could Not Cease
to Care for Another Woman.

When a titled lady appears as a party to a suit
in the Divorce Court the occasion is generally
marked by the assembling of many very smartly-
dressed, non-titled ladies within the court's dingy
confines.

The dresses yesterday, when Lady Augusta
Fanny Fane obtained a decree nisi from her hus-
band, Mr. Cecil Francis William Fane, were
especially smart and effective, but the story told
to Mr. Justice Barnes was as sombre and sad as
the majority of the domestic tragedies that the
divorce judges have to listen to day by day.

Lady Fane herself was dressed very quietly in
black.

Her marriage, said Mr. Barnard, took place in
1880 at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, and she lived
with her husband afterwards at his house in
Gloucester-terrace.

Two children were born, both boys, and it was
not until these boys were young men that Lady
Fane discovered that her husband had been untrue
to her.

Her married life had been without any unpleasant
episodes when, in 1901, her husband told her that
he had been made co-respondent in a divorce suit.
He then declared that he was innocent of the
charge against him.

The events that led up to this announcement
were afterwards found to have been as follows:—

In 1899 Mr. Fane went on to the Stock Exchange,
becoming the partner of a Mr. Trehearne. Lady
Fane was aware of the existence of a Mrs. Tre-
hearne, for her husband told her that he occasion-
ally dined at the Trehearnes' house, but she
attached no importance to his acquaintance with
Mr. Trehearne's wife.

Evenings with Mrs. Trehearne.

As a matter of fact, however, Mr. Fane had been
in the habit of visiting Mrs. Trehearne when Mr.
Trehearne was not at home, and he had often spent
long evenings with her, taking tea and dinner with
her alone.

On one occasion, a butler said, Mr. Fane had
stopped as late as one o'clock in the morning when
Mr. Trehearne was out.

When, in 1901, the divorce suit of "Trehearne v.
Trehearne and Fane" was due to come on in a
fortnight's time, Mr. Fane left his wife and went
to South Africa. Before going he told her that in
the event of his being declared guilty in the then
forthcoming suit he should stay in South Africa,
and never return. But if, on the other hand, the
jury decided in favour of himself and Mrs. Tre-
hearne, he should come back to his wife and his home.

Mr. Fane stopped in South Africa, for the case
was decided in Mr. Trehearne's favour.

Pathetic Letter.

Lady Fane wrote many letters begging him to
return, and finally on January 23, 1903, she sent
to him the following pathetic appeal:—

My dear Sir,—I am so unhappy because you
do not answer any of my letters. You must
be aware that you have left me for over a year
without having made the slightest provision for
my two boys. We have lived very happily
together for over twenty years as husband and
wife, and I am sure we should continue to do
so if you will only return, or else will let me
join you in South Africa. I will gladly and

willingly come out to you. Do you realise how
horrid it is for a woman to be left without a
home, with all the responsibility of bringing up
and starting two sons in the world?—Your
affectionate wife, Jessie.

Mr. Fane's reply came from South Africa some
weeks later.

Could Not Forget.

My Dear Cussie,

I have just received your letter. Pray for-
give me for not answering it sooner, but I am
180 miles from a post office. I am sorry
to be obliged to tell you that I can neither
return to you as your husband nor can I ask
you to come out to South Africa. I think it



LADY AUGUSTA FANE
secured a divorce from her husband,
who had become infatuated with the
wife of a stockbroker. (Sketched in
court by a "Mirror" artist.)

is much better that we should live apart. I
find that I cannot forget Mrs. Trehearne or
cease to care for her. Forgive me for all the
unhappiness I have already caused you, and
believe me when I say I am truly grateful to
you for all the forbearance you have shown
to me.—Your affectionate husband,
CECIL FANE.

After some evidence with regard to Mr. Fane's
visits to Mrs. Trehearne had been given, the de-
gree nisi was granted on the grounds of miscon-
duct and desertion.

THE CARLTON'S "FREE" GUESTS.

It has now gone forth that persons can go to the
Carlton Hotel and run up a bill and not be prose-
cuted, remarked the Marlborough-street magistrate
yesterday.

He was prompted to make this observation on
being informed that the Carlton Hotel Company
were not anxious to prosecute Jacques Roos, the
young Dutchman who, while in almost a penniless
condition, stopped at the hotel as the Grand Duke
of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and with another Dutch-
man, Meyer Binger, as his "attaché," ran up a
bill of £20. The pair ordered costly jewellery
from the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths' Company,
Regent-street, and from Messrs. Streeter, Bond-
street, but neither firm would prosecute. The
charge against the prisoners, therefore, was again
that of being suspected persons.

Mr. Guy Stephenson said that the Carlton Hotel
Company, although they had no desire to shirk
their duties to the public, did not intend to prose-
cute. They regarded the matter in the light of a
civil debt.

The magistrate dealt with Binger as a rogue and
vagabond, and sentenced him to three months' hard
labour. Roos was remanded, to see if he
could not be sent back to Holland.

TO HELP THE LITTLE ONES.

An excellent entertainment will be given at the
Tivoli Music Hall this afternoon in aid of the
Frost-Air Fund, which provides holidays in the
country for the poor children of London.

Arthur Roberts, Marie Lloyd, Marie Loftus, Ida
Rene, Daisy Jerome, May Belfort, R. G. Knowles,
George Robey, G. H. Chirgwin, Will Evans, and
a host of other stars will contribute, and an interest-
ing item in the programme will be provided by Miss
May Belfort, who will present, for the first time,
a new dramatic scene, entitled, "Receptions."
Artists and organisers alike give their services
free of charge, and all receipts from the matinee
go to the benefit of the fund.

HALF HIS LIFE IN PRISON.

At a magisterial inquiry at North London con-
cerning a man named Charles Reed charged with
boistering, it was said that he was sixty-six years of
age, and had spent thirty-three years in prison.

An application in the High Courts yesterday for
a rule nisi against the Bishop of Liverpool, in
respect of his refusal to examine the Rev. T. S.
Carlyon for admission to a curacy at St. Philip's
Church, Southport, was unsuccessful.

CHILD'S TWO MOTHERS.

Foster-parent's Refusal to Sur-
render Her Charge.

The refusal of a foster-mother to give up a
twelve-year-old child to its mother was the subject
of an application made before the Lord Chief
Justice, Mr. Justice Wills, and Mr. Justice
Kennedy yesterday. It was asked that a rule nisi
should be granted to compel the foster-mother to
surrender the child.

Mr. Griffith Jones stated that the mother, Miss
Florence Edith Smith, was at one time a lady in
a good position. After the birth of the child her
friends discarded her, and from that time forth
she had been thrown upon her own resources. She
became a ladies' companion.

Placed with a Foster-mother.

In order to enable her to earn her living it
became necessary for her to find a foster-mother
for the child, and she placed it with a Mrs. New.
Miss Smith paid the weekly sum agreed upon with
great regularity, except when for a short while
now and again she was out of a situation owing
to illness. Mrs. New asserted that there was £26
now due, and Miss Smith, her counsel said, was
ready and willing to pay that, but Mrs. New de-
clined to give up the custody of the child.

It appeared that Miss Smith was a member of
the Church of England, and had had an offer to
have the child taken in by the Mother Superior of
the Home of the Holy Cross, Haywards Heath, near
Brighton.

Nonconformist Qualms.

Mrs. New set up no claim except that she was
very fond of the child, and she being a Non-
conformist, could not, it appeared, disassociate
the institution counsel had named from Roman
Catholicism, with which, as a matter of fact, it
had nothing to do. There was no term as to the
limit of time in regard to the deposit of the child.

Counsel said he had applied to Mr. Justice Jelf
in chambers for a rule, but that learned Judge had
with great hesitation refused his application, on
the ground that it was a hardship that the child
should be taken from Mrs. New, who had brought
her up and treated her as her own.

Mrs. New apparently at first was willing to give
up the child, but then she put forward this de-
mand for £26, apparently with the intention of
stopping Miss Smith's application.

Hidden Away.

Finding it was futile she hid the child in various
parts of the country, so as to avoid service if
possible. Apart from that, however, there was no
complaint against Mrs. New.

The application was granted, the Court making
the rule returnable for next Tuesday.

TROUBLE OVER A SAVOURY.

Wife's Unhappy Experiences with
Her Husband.

Among other acts of cruelty which Mrs. Mattie
Minnie Solomon Topping alleged against her hus-
band, from whom she obtained a divorce yester-
day, was that when she returned one day from a
pantomime to which she had taken their children
he chased her round the dining-room with a table-
knife in his hand and threatened to take her life.

On another occasion, she said, when she arrived
back at Epsom, where they were living, a little



MRS. TOPPING.

Yesterday, because he was in the habit
of throwing things at her, Mrs. Topping
secured a divorce from her husband.—
(Sketched in court by a "Mirror"
artist.)

late for dinner. He insisted on having the meal sent
up to him in his bedroom. When this was done he
complained that there was no savoury, and threw
the crier stand at her, and she was struck by the
mustard-pot.

Cruelty was not the only ground put forward by
the petitioner. In consequence of his behaviour his
wife left him, and afterwards it was found that Mr.
Topping had been staying with another lady at
Hove.

Mrs. Topping mentioned in the course of her
evidence that, among other places, she had lived
with her husband at Flushing. He gave way to
drunkenness, and had had delirium tremens. Mr.
Topping, senr., had been very kind to her and
had tried to induce his son to treat her better.
Mr. Justice Barnes, after hearing corroborative
evidence as to the cruelty and misconduct, granted
a decree nisi with custody of the three surviving
children of the marriage.



MISS KATE ADA REDDAN
was successful in her breach of promise
suit against her faithless fiancé
and cousin, Mr. Bodger, of New York.—
(Sketched in court by a "Mirror"
artist.)

CHEAP MEATLESS DINNERS.

Mr. Eustace Miles, the well-known racquet
and tennis player, yesterday told an attentive audience
at the Kensington Town Hall about the benefits
to be derived from eating fleshless foods. Mr.
Miles presented each of those present with a book-
let of recipes, according to which an elaborate
dinner of five courses may be enjoyed at the rate
of 6d. a head for the raw materials.

Yesterday afternoon, two young men boating
on the river at Putney were upset, and one of them,
Charles Everard, residing at Garrett-lane, Wandsw-
worth, was drowned.

ANOTHER NAMELESS PICTURE—A STRANGE W

HAVE THE JAPANESE PRICKED THE COSSACK BUBBLE?



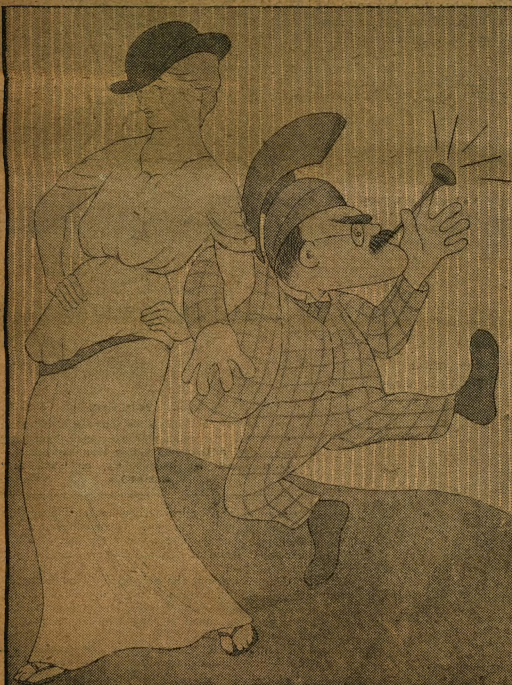
Typical Russian Cossack cavalry at a wayside Manchurian station. For years the fierce Cossack, galloping wildly about on his small, but hardy, horse, has been considered an important portion of the Russian Army. The present war seems to point to the fact that his day is past.

VIOLINISTS—OLD AND NEW.



Dr. Joachim, the violinist, and young Vecsey, who, though aged only eleven, gave a violin recital yesterday. See page 3.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING CARICATURED.



"Mr. Rudyard Kipling takes a bloomin' day aht, on the blasted 'eath, along with Britannia, 'is gurl."—(From "The Poets' Corner," by Mr. Max Beerbohm. Reproduced by permission of William Heinemann, the publisher.)

AN AMAZING MARRIAGE.



Countess Eleonore de Kermool, who married a convicted French burglar that she might share his exile. Mademoiselle de Kermool, in the front of the picture, is photographed crossing the courtyard of the prison to see her husband.

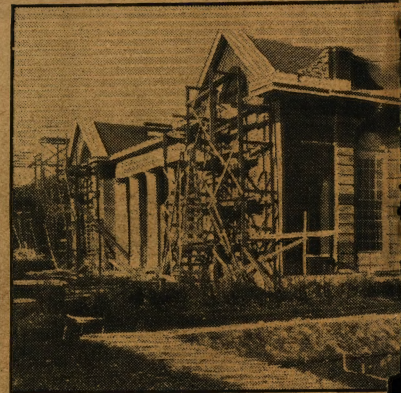


Goudchaux, the convict, leaving the Town Hall, in charge of detectives, after his extraordinary marriage. He and his wife have now started for New Caledonia, where he is to serve his sentence of ten years' penal servitude.

AN ACAD



BRITISH BUILDING A



The British Pavilion at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

JAPANESE CHILD



The small children of Japan are now playing at outside a Japanese Government Public School, at the Russian

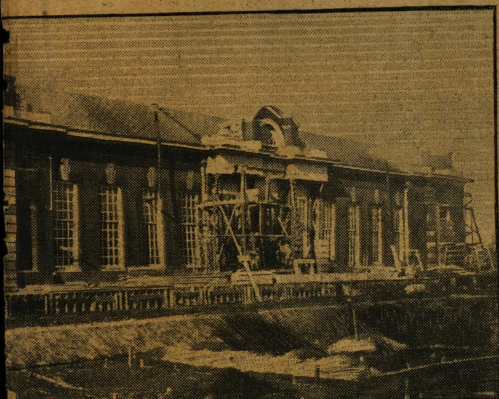
WEDDING—AN ACADEMY PICTURE OF INTEREST.

AY PICTURE WHICH SHOULD NOT BE MISSED.



"A RESCUE AT DAWN," by Mr. Stanhope A. Forbes.

THE ST. LOUIS EXHIBITION.



It is a reproduction of the famous orangery of Kensington Palace.

DREN PLAYING SOLDIERS.



Soldiers at every opportunity. These small boys, photographed e divided into opposing Japanese and Russian forces. Note tag on the left of the picture.

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE.



Davy Stephens, the well-known old newspaper seller on Kingstown Pier, has just celebrated his eightieth birthday. The King, when Prince of Wales, gave him half a sovereign.—(Photograph by Hana.)

SANDOW'S LESSONS ON HEALTH AND BEAUTY.—See Page 8.



Raise body on the toes and bend hands backwards and forwards wrist to forearm. Sink on heels again, and repeat.



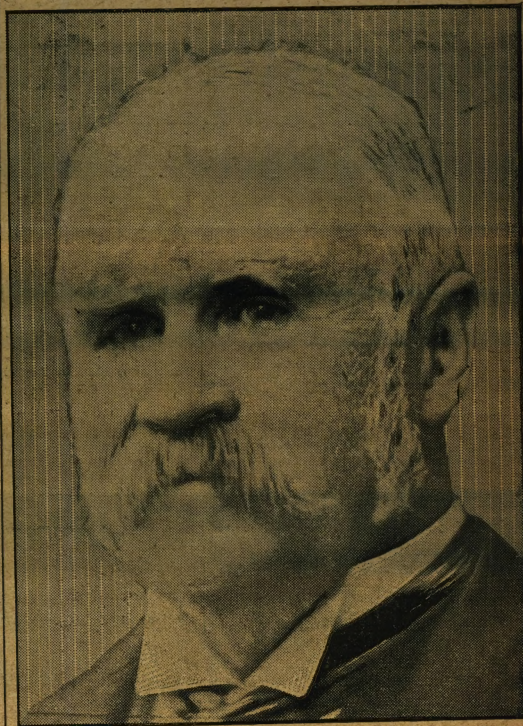
Raise the left leg as high as possible, keeping the body straight; recover, and repeat.—(Photographs by Hana.)

THE NAMELESS PICTURE.



Who is this? Ask your friends, and send your solution to the "Picture Puzzle Department," "Daily Mirror" Office. Answers will be opened at noon on Thursday, and a guinea will be paid for the first correct one opened.—See page 3.

MR. W. S. GILBERT, LAST NIGHT'S DRAMATIST.



"Harlequin and the Fairy's Dilemma," Mr. W. S. Gilbert's new play, produced last night at the Garrick Theatre, though a most diverting play, is not up to his old standard.—See page 9.

SANDOW RECOMMENDS DANCING EXERCISE.

PHYSICAL CULTURE AS AN AID TO BEAUTY.

By EUGEN SANDOW.

ILLUSTRATED ON PAGE 7.

CHAPTER V.

THE HIPS AND ANKLES.

Perhaps the weakest point of the average English woman is the lack of the gracefully rounded hips which are enjoyed by her Continental sister, whom, however, she surpasses in many other points of beauty of physique and complexion. The hips can be developed equally well as any other part of the frame, but it is a matter of some time and more skill in the direction of the exercises. Whilst giving illustrations of several exercises which affect the muscles of the hips and thighs, I would in nine cases out of ten advise ladies to take skilled supervision of their exercises to this end, for a mistake made cannot be easily undone.

The hip is the most difficult part to reduce in size, hence it must on no account be over-developed. Here I would insert a word of warning, which, whilst it may perhaps seem to border on the invidious, is yet necessary. The great success of scientific physical culture, which I have had the satisfaction of bringing to such universal adoption, has caused many inexperienced so-called professors to exploit the field solely for personal profit, regardless of the seriousness of the calling into which they have so lightly stepped. More I will not say than that in so important a matter as the development of health of any, or all, of the organs of the body, no mistake should be made as to securing competent instruction.

Dancers' Figures.

As far as possible I have exerted my humble endeavours to enable everyone to obtain the benefits of my own experience. In the columns of my magazine, at my schools, through correspondence, and by means of elaborate charts of exercises given with every pair of spring-grip dumb-bells and developer, I have done my best to spread broadcast the best means of attaining physical perfection.

My readers will probably have noticed that dancers are as a rule possessed of beautiful hips. This arises from the fact that the exercises which dancing teachers set their pupils as practice, in order to supple the hip joints, also develop the muscles of the upper part of the thigh. One of the best which I would recommend lady "Mirrorists" to try is to stand with the arms outstretched in a line with the shoulders. The palms of the hands should be turned downwards, and the body held rigidly erect. Now throw the right leg upwards sideways, taking care not to allow the balance of the body to be disturbed. It is not necessary to attempt anything in the nature of a high kick, in fact the movement must be a sort of pendulum swing of the whole limb.

Graceful Carriage.

At first it will be found that the foot will only swing up a very little way; after two or three swings with the right foot repeat the same movement with the left. The number of swings may be increased each day, and ladies will find that unconsciously the height to which the feet swing becomes greatly increased. In fact, in a month's time they will probably find that the heels will, without much effort, touch the palms of the outstretched hands. However, no effort should be made to do this, the extra height of the swings must come quite naturally; and, of course, care must be taken not to lower the hand to meet the kick. Apart from developing a beautifully rounded hip, this exercise lends easy movement to the legs in walking and tends to that graceful carriage which is so fitting a complement to beauty of figure and face.

Whilst on the subject of movement in walking, it will not be out of place to mention that every lady should endeavour to walk from the hip, that is to say, swing each leg forward from the hip, and not from the knee joint. Nearly everyone makes this mistake, and it is not easy to entirely remedy it. Only practice and care, assisted by such exercises as I have described, can do so.

Ankle Weights.

In cases where the hips are very deficient in development, and where difficulty arises in securing the extra natural "padding," it will be well to wear a weighted leaping fastener to the leg just above the ankle. To begin with, half a pound will be sufficient, but this may be gradually worked up to 2lb. Each one's own ingenuity will doubtless devise a method for making these weighted leggings. Several whom I know have adopted the expedient of stitching into a woollen material several little leaden skirt weights, adding a few more from day to day. With these the same movement is made as above described.

I also give an illustration of a useful exercise with a developer. Swinging the legs backwards and forwards will also help, and back-



SUMMER
FASHIONS
FOR LITTLE
FOLK
IN COTTON
AND
WASHING
SILK
FABRICS.

PRETTY HANDS.

REMEDIAL STEPS TO BE TAKEN.

The first thing necessary to preserve the hands and to make them white and soft is always to wear gloves in the open air. The glove is to the hand what clothes are to the body.

The hands should always be washed in warm water. To the water should be added a tablespoonful of glycerine, or a little bicarbonate of soda. Soap may be used, but not all soaps. The following is a good recipe for making a good soapy paste that may be used to wash the hands:—Take 180 grammes of white pulverised soap, 20 grammes of carbonate of potash, 300 grammes of almond paste, and 1 gramme each of essence of lavender, essence of lemon, and essence of bergamot.

When the hands are in a bad condition they will need daily attention for at least two or three weeks. The first step should be to cure any irritation of the skin by the application of a healing cream at night after the hands have been bathed in warm water. Vasoline is then to be used on the nails at night and also on the finger ends to soften them, and in the morning they should be washed thoroughly with warm water and soap, using a good brush and lemon juice to clean the nails.

Scissors Must Be Used Carefully.

The manicure set should consist of a pair of sharply curved scissors, a velvet file, and a piece of chamois leather, with a few orange sticks to cleanse the nails. After soaking the hands in warm, soapy water for ten or fifteen minutes file or clip the nails to the required length, curving them like the end of the finger. Many clever manicurists forbid the use of scissors altogether. Then with the velvet file shape them, being careful not to file into the quick or to make the nails too short. Apply a morsel of good cold cream to the quicks and nails for a moment, then wash it off in the warm water. This will bring a good polish to the nails, which should afterwards be rubbed with a pad of chamois leather.

Clean the nails always with the pointed orange sticks, never with anything sharp. Use lemon juice when the hands are very dirty, but avoid this latter condition as much as possible by the constant wearing of gloves when engaged in dirty work.

FASHIONABLE EARRINGS.

A PINK PEARL AND A BLACK ONE.

That piece of jewellery sometimes classed as barbaric, the earring, has returned to fashion without a doubt, and is being greeted with great cordiality.

Of course there must be a new fancy in connection with the re-establishment of this old-world item of decoration, and it happens to be for pearls of different colours. A glossy black gem should ornament the left lobe of a pretty pair of ears, while a pearl of the same size, but in gleaming white or glowing pink, should be fastened on the other ear.

Pear-shaped stones are still in vogue, but she who possesses a pretty taste in gems will choose instead of the much-abused baroque pearl in this popular form star sapphires, star rubies, or even moonstones. The feeling of the moment seems to be in favour of smoothly cut gems that gleam with an inimitable lustre, in which form diamonds and rubies, especially in pear shapes, look exquisite.

DRESS FLASHES.

Chiffon boss in delicate colourings for evening wear are fringed with silk tassels.

Among the latest patterns in gold braid are the Greek key, basket, shell, and floral designs.

The crush leather belt is the correct accompaniment of the tailor-made suit.

Gold filigree buttons are much used for trimming purposes.

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Waters of Bitterness.

"Mr. Charles Brougham presents the fantastic comedy, 'A Person of Quality!'" So ran the legend on the bills outside the stone front of the York Theatre Royal.

Almost a year had passed since her professional debut, and, except for one break of a few months, Janet had played continuously in Mr. Brougham's Company. Already she had outgrown the small character that was assigned to her at first. She was now taking the part she had originally understudied, and her salary had been raised to three guineas a week.

The first weeks of the tour they had played chiefly round the suburban theatres; then in the big towns in the Midlands and the North. Janet had not known whether to be sorry or glad to find that York was one of the towns at which they were booked for a date.

It seemed strange to see the grey cathedral city again, full of innumerable church spires, with its narrow, old-fashioned streets, familiar to her since she was a child, and the ancient inns where the carriers' carts that came in from all the country places round clustered on market day; to stand again in the shadow of the minster, where she and Ethel had often walked to evening on Sundays from Hethersett.

It seemed strange to come back—a woman earning her own living on the stage. Her people did not know that she was playing in York. She was not taking a leading part, and her name was not billed in large letters. If anyone who had known her happened to read down the list of performers it was hardly likely to strike them that the Miss Margaret Desborough, which was her stage name she played under, was the Janet Desborough they had known.

She had not written again to her mother or Ethel since that one letter, which she had sent from her

lodgings in Kilburn the day after she left her aunt, in which she had told them she was going to live her life her own way. There had been no reply, there could be none; she had given no address. She had written that coldly-worded letter deliberately, knowing all it meant; that it marked the parting of the ways—it was the knife that was finally to sever the weakened ties. And she had written it deliberately.

The bitter waters of which the old psalmist spoke had gone over her soul. Her mother's letter to her aunt—that letter in which her mother said that she must no longer be thrown into association with Ethel—had done more than all else to change this girl, to harden the old sunny disposition.

When she came to York she told herself that she would not go to Hethersett, but on the Wednesday her resolution broke down. After all, the old memories had a power to call her; but it was the place, not the people, she was going to see. Hethersett was only a few miles out of York. She took a cab; she would drive most of the way and walk the rest. With the thick veil she was wearing she had little fear that anyone would recognise her; her glass told her that sorrow had not passed over her features, but that her eyes, the short winter afternoons soon drew in; she would not be recognised, she assured herself.

As the cab rattled along she almost wondered if she could be the same being as the girl who had last driven along that road to catch the express to London. Ethel had been so with her, and she drove they had made more than one plan when Janet's month's visit to Kensington should be over. And she had never gone back. She was not going back to her mother and Ethel to-day—only to the place. What foolish sentiment had prompted that impulse? she asked herself impatiently. She half thought of stopping the cab and bidding the man drive back.

When last she had driven along the road her thoughts had been full of the stage. She was an actress now; for almost a year she had been earning her living on the stage. Long before the year was over the glamour, which was as transient as the life itself, had faded; but the work remained. Work was a mental anodyne for those who did not want to think too much. She flung all her energy into her work, and gradually it absorbed her.

One day Mr. Brougham paid a surprise visit, as was his custom, taking his seat among the audience to watch the performance. From the moment of her appearance he angled out Miss Desborough. She might have much to learn, have many faults of technique; but she threw herself into her part with an earnestness that he did not fail to observe. Afterwards he had encouraged her with a word

Specially drawn for the "Mirror" by Miss Brooke-Alder.

The small damsel on the swing wears a white batiste frock spotted with pink and trimmed with bands of Swiss embroidery upon the skirt and sleeves and as an outline to the chemisette of soft lawn. Her companion has on a cream linen frock, flecked with blue, made sailor fashion and decorated with a collar and front of blue linen, as well as a broad band of the same at the hem of the skirt. Blossom silk is the fabric of which the third winsome little girl's dress is made. It has a pleated chemisette and a yoke of gauged silk beneath it, from which the fullness of the dress flows.

ward and forward kicks for those who are able to undertake more vigorous means will be of some assistance.

Arched Instep.

The arch of the foot is an important point of beauty, and the most shapely of feet are improved by a symmetrically arched instep. The best time to develop this is whilst girls are still in their teens, and young children may with great advantage be encouraged to run about with the heels off the ground. Whilst useful, this practice must not be overdone, but ten minutes a day trundling a hoop in this fashion will be none too much. For those of mature years a good exercise is to grip the ball of the foot with the hand, and to move it round from the ankle in a circle, say, fifteen or twenty times a day.

EUGEN SANDOW.

Seventeen-Year-Old Academy Exhibitor at Home.

HIS DREAMS OF FAME.

Son of a retired London constable, Austin O. Spare, seventeen years of age, has sprung into public notice as the youngest exhibitor at the Academy Exhibition this year. In the matter of age alone, therefore, he has established a record.

The young gentleman is of rather slight build, with a wealth of golden curls thickly clustering all over his head. He is quite modest about the honour that has been conferred upon him, and told a *Mirror* representative at his home in Kennington Park-gardens yesterday that he has delighted to sketch any and everything as long as he can remember.

"But at the Art Schools," he said, "with just a suspicion of warmth in his tones, 'they crush anyone with originality. They have almost broken my heart by insisting on my following conventional lines."

"I detest copying. I won't do it. I must be original or I don't want to be an artist."

Mr. Spare was born in Southfield and received his first training at the Lambeth Evening Art School. At the age of fourteen he won a £10 Council Council scholarship, and two years later the silver medal and a £60 scholarship that entitled him to go to Kensington. Ten of his drawings are in the Art Exhibit at the St. Louis Exposition.

"My Dreams Always Come True."

"But it is nothing," he said, "I have dreamed I shall do better still, and my dreams always come true."

The windows on the stairs of his home are beautiful with the wonderful work of the golden-haired boy. On the walls of his bedroom, which also serves as his studio, are hung many pastel sketches. They are weird, most of them, but show the power of mind of the delicate boy who is responsible for the amazing lights depicted.

His parents are very matter-of-fact people. Mrs. Spare, for instance, told our representative that she is not a bit proud of her son's triumph.

"He soars above us," she said. "We are not rich people, and this artist business is very expensive."

On the other hand, the eldest brother, aged twenty-two, is very proud of "young Austin's" success.

"Isn't this grand?" he says, picking up the design for a book-cover.

It is fascinating. There is an elephant's head with human arms, and down the side a panel of Dantesque darkness calculated to make even a hardened journalist shudder. "It is the cover for the writings of a new religion I have dreamed about," says the boy-artist. "I go to church near here, but I don't believe in their doctrine. I have my own ideas of what we are and what we may become, and all my sketches are alive with my religion."

At all of which his parents shake their heads.

A Touch of Superstition.

All the drawings, too, are signed "O. N. E.," and there is a reason for it. One day he had picked up a queer golden ornament. It was shaped as a death's head set in the wings of a butterfly. The eyes, nose, and mouth were set with opals so placed as to spell the word "O.N.E."

The same night Austin Spare dreamed that good fortune would come to him as long as he treasured his "find." He has done so, and the golden ornament never for one moment leaves his possession.

or two of praise—a distinction coveted by any member of any one of Mr. Broughman's companies.

The work itself attracted her; there was a fascination about it, a fascination in feeling her powers ripen; ambition of success dominated her—a purely personal, selfish feeling that was utterly different from the glamour the stage had once held for her. Illusion does not live long in the atmosphere of a theatre, on the unpainted side of the drop scene.

If the work attracted her, the life itself repelled. She seemed to move in an atmosphere of petty jealousies and prejudices and scandal; she had never become accustomed to the free and easy ways that the company appeared to regard as a matter of course. She hated the wide margin of licence, the flamboyant manner of some of the men—that kept her constantly reminded of her husband, and, possibly on that account, made her over-critical and not quite just; little absences of refinement, small coarseness of speech and thought, which the Bohemian life engendered, and made almost inevitable, in the women, jarred upon her. The stage, in the case of some women, blunts those fine, tremulous instincts of womanhood perhaps almost as quickly as a barmaid's life.

Something of these thoughts passed through Janet's mind as she drove towards Hetherst; she wondered if a time would ever come when she herself would not care.

After all, what did it matter? All this was apart from the work itself. She felt that she was getting on. She had set her heart on success; success meant money, fame, adulation, and the first of these things, at any rate, she wanted, only not for selfish reasons; but because—

Whatever the thought in her mind was, her eyes suddenly grew moist.

She had not only herself to consider now.

Just on the outskirts of Hetherst Janet stopped the cab and alighted; she walked slowly through the one main street. It had been a grey, murky day, and the dusk of the winter afternoon was already closing in. Janet could not rid herself of a sense of unreality as her eyes took in the well-known landmarks; here everything was just the same as when she saw it last, and she was altered so much.

"How are you, my dear?"

Janet started and half turned, as she heard the familiar voice behind her, thinking for the moment the words were addressed to her. She knew the

SEVENTEEN YEARS ASLEEP.

Singular Awakening of a Female Rip Van Winkle.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Tuesday.

Dr. Herbst, of Bremen, gives in the Berlin "Wochenschrift" an account of the extraordinary case of a female patient of his who has awakened from a sleep lasting seventeen years.

The woman, who is now forty-four years of age, was throughout under the care of a staff of medical men. Before 1836, when her abnormal sleep began, there had been periods during which she was in a comatose condition for days, and even weeks, at a time.

During the whole course of her seventeen years' sleep the woman never once opened her eyes. When she required food the sleeper would groan, and on food being given to her swallowed it in a natural way. Most of her teeth fell out in the course of her sleep; some she swallowed, others were found on the pillow.

She awoke suddenly only a few months ago while the village fire alarm bells were being rung. She had not the slightest idea that she had been asleep for so long a period, and was astounded to observe the changes which had taken place in the appearance of her relatives and friends and the surroundings.

RUSSIAN "PARK PESTS."

Shaved and Turned Into Useful Road-Men.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

KAZAN, Friday.

Following the example of the Moscow Police Prefect the authorities here have taken novel and effective measures against the mob of unwashed "bosaki" or vagabonds who infest the pleasure-grounds and open spaces of the city.

With the advent of spring hundreds of these verminous ne'er-do-wells, leaving their underground homes by the Volga, invade the city, pollute the public seats, and constitute a terror to clean and respectable citizens.

After many vain attempts to drive these pests out of the town, the police yesterday took decisive measures.

The "Bar-le-geddy Brigade."

In the early morning they scoured the parks and other haunts of the "bar-le-geddy brigade," arresting in all 113 filthy loafers, whom they washed, disinfected, and sheared of their hair.

To save their beards many struggled so violently that their faces were cut, and their howls and imprecations attracted a large crowd outside the police barracks.

Each man was then dressed in a rough brown jersey and trousers, given a pair of bast shoes, and an official cap with a brass badge bearing a number and the words "Kazan Road Brigade."

The vagabonds were then drawn up two and two the same side in many orders to the Sviarsk Quay road, which they were set to pave with stone under a strong guard. An order has been issued that the men are to be kept at work for six months, at the expiration of which they will be given the choice of entering the municipal service at a fair wage or being deported to their native villages.

All the vagabonds caught in the town in future will be treated in the same way.

speaker so well—it was the doctor, who had pulled her through the usual infantile ailments.

Of course the words were addressed to someone else; Janet realised that as he drove by in his gig with the great bony grey horse. He looked in her direction as he passed, but it was clear he did not recognise her.

Further down on the other side of the quiet road two women stood gossiping at adjoining shop doors; they had been gossiping there in precisely the same attitudes when she drove through Hetherst two years ago—they might almost have been gossiping there ever since. Janet thought that doubtless her name had cropped up many times in their talk—she must have provided a choice bit of scandal for them.

Near the Town Hall a girl and a young fellow passed; she had known them both well once. She crossed the road as she saw them coming to avoid a rencontre; but probably they would not have noticed her; they seemed too much engrossed in each other's society. Janet wondered if they were engaged; two years ago they seemed to be on the brink of making up their minds.

She turned down the by-road that led to the house where she had lived. She wondered if the leaves were lying in the wilderness of a garden that sloped away from the back of the house—the garden where so many dresses had visited her as she sat on the lawn under the cedar. She would have liked to have a glimpse of that old garden again.

She stood on the other side of the road in the wintry dusk, looking up at it. There was a light in one of the downstairs rooms, but the blinds were drawn. Once a shadow passed across it, but too vaguely for Janet to identify it.

A sudden moment came to her of a surging-back of old memories. Should she go across the road and enter the garden gate—go in to see her people again? At the tradesmen's entrance a servant in a black dress and cap and apron stood talking with the grocer's young man; the girl was a stranger to her. Janet wondered why the little untidy servant she remembered had left. Should she go in now and ask the maid if Mrs. Desborough was at home?

Again that curious unemotional sense of unreality held her; it was more like some scene in a play, that she should be standing outside her old home, her people not knowing she was there. Only in a play she would have seen her mother at the window, and her mother would instantly recognise the daughter from whom she was estranged, would have come out tremulously eager to welcome her

CONVICT AND COUNTESS.

Ill-assorted Marriage Couple Sail for a Penal Settlement.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.

Goudchaux, the convict, and his bride, née Countess Eleonore de Kermol, have sailed, by different vessels, for New Caledonia; the husband to work out his sentence, and the bride to wait for the time when, by good conduct, Goudchaux will be allowed to leave the closer confinement of the gaol and live with her upon a strip of land within the penal settlement.

Mademoiselle de Kermol is the daughter of the Marquis de Kermol, a Breton nobleman, who went out to Brazil and made a fortune there, but lost it on the raccoons in France. When he died a few years ago, his daughter was left penniless, and too proud to ask help, deliberately set aside her rank, and took service in a Paris household. Here, one night, she met Goudchaux, who had broken into the house burglariously.

The man told her so piteous a tale of temptation that she helped him to escape, and from that time she saw him frequently. Goudchaux, who did not cease his criminal ways, was caught burgling again, and sentenced to penal servitude for ten years.

Can She Reform Him?

The Countess, who believes that far away from Paris she can achieve the man's reformation, asked for and obtained leave to marry him just before he was transferred from his prison at Riom, and to go out to the penal settlement as soon as possible after her husband.

The marriage took place in the town hall, without religious ceremony of any kind. Goudchaux, who had been allowed to grow his moustache, was taken to the hall in one of the usual Black Maria vans, and married with the handcuffs on him. He was closely guarded by detectives, one of whom acted as his best man.

It will be nearly three months before she and her convict husband meet again, and they will then only see one another from a distance. With good conduct, however, in six months' time, Goudchaux and his wife may be permitted to live together in the settlement. Pictures of this strange couple are published on page 6.

TRACKED BY AN INK TRAIL.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LAUSANNE, Tuesday.

A burglar recently broke into an hotel at Lausanne and was disturbed in the act of transferring the contents of the strong box into his pockets by the proprietor's daughter.

Unwilling to leave the premises without a souvenir, the burglar took a massive silver ink-stand and decamped.

The ink, however, dripped from his pocket during his flight, and the police had little difficulty in tracing the housebreaker, who was found in a café soon after and arrested.

TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

CEZVEA, Tuesday.

"Twenty pounds reward will be given to any person who proves that my milk contains any water," advertised a Montreux milkman, who, by underselling his rivals, was doing a large trade.

A gendarme, whose suspicions had been aroused, entered the shop, took some samples of the milk, and returning soon afterwards arrested the milkman for selling watered milk.

The question now arises whether the gendarme will receive the reward advertised.

daughter back, Janet told herself cynically. How unlike life the stage was.

She was glad, yet she hardly knew, that she had seen her old home once more; now she felt she never wanted to see it again.

"A Person of Quality" drew good houses all the week; on Friday, the fashionable night, the theatre was crowded. Officers from the barracks, the womenfolk of the Church dignitaries, all the individual units that go to compose what is known as the society in a theatre, and a military town, filled the more expensive parts of the theatre; and, as is always the case, the company played much better to a full house, though their salaries were, of course, unaffected thereby, than they would have done to a half-empty one. When an eager crowd gathers there is some subtle quality, something of electricity in the air, and every actor and actress is almost unconsciously wound up to concert pitch.

Janet was an exception to this rule to-night. All the week she had played in an absent, spiritless fashion, as though her thoughts were not in her work—but then all the week she had been looking forward with a shrinking dread to to-morrow and a parting that to-morrow would bring.

The play came to-morrow; and the audience left the theatre. A few of the patrons of the pit and gallery gathered round the stage door to watch the performers leave. Actors and actresses excite an incredible amount of interest in provincial towns. Whenever Janet's fellow-players walked or drove through the streets they were recognised, talked, talked of. Women usually professed the opinion that they were over-dressed; men would retort that they only wished their wives, or other people's wives, would dress half so smartly.

"They have a good time, those pro's," said one young man enviously to a companion, watching the performers come from the stage door. "Their night's only just beginning, eh? Lively supper parties and all that for 'em now, eh?"

But there was no particularly "lively" prospect for one of the actresses, at any rate, as she left the stage door; Janet Desborough's heart was like lead that night, as she turned home—to her child.

The landlady at her lodgings opened the door—a plump, good-natured looking woman, talkative as all theatrical landladies are, whose husband was connected with the theatre in the capacity of gas man.

"Mrs. Wicker's come, Miss; she's in your room now," was her greeting.

But Janet went to her bedroom first.

A little girl several months old lay asleep in the bed, one little rosy arm thrust from under the

MR. GILBERT'S LAST W.

His New "Domestic Pantomime" at the Garrick Theatre.

"Our gorgonzola speaks for itself" is a jest for which dinner-party hosts in want of a reputation for humour will have to thank Mr. W. S. Gilbert's new play at the Garrick, now entitled in full "Harlequin and the Fairy's Dilemma." The words appear with other inscriptions upon the scene of the harlequinade—for Mr. Gilbert is exactly true to his own definition, and his latest effort is nothing more nor less than a real domestic pantomime, with harlequin, clown, columbine, pantaloon, policeman, shop-window, sausages, and hot collins complete.

Perhaps it is Mr. Gilbert's "last word on life," perhaps not. Anyhow, the whole message of the play rests upon the sudden transformation of various highly-respectable people—an elderly vicar, a colonel of the Household Cavalry, the daughter of an earl, and a High Court Judge—into familiar figures that distort themselves at Christmase time in front of the advertisements at the end of a Drury Lane pantomime.

Topsy-turvydom.

This very amusing phenomenon is due to the efforts of the Demon Alcohol (Mr. Jerrold Robertson) and the Fairy Rosbud (Miss Jessie Bateman), who are officially foes, but personally very good friends. In fact, at the conclusion of the play piece the Fairy Rosbud, assuming for the nonce the airs and accent of a housemaid, introduces the Demon, who has meanwhile changed his spangles for a commonplace thirty-shilling suit, as "her young man."

This, however, is anticipating. The great point in the effect of the war of the Fairy Rosbud's wand upon the dignified persons of the vicar, the colonel, and the rest. One moment they will be talking the accustomed platitudes of vicars, colonels, etc. Then the fairy will wave her wand, and—hey, presto!—they cry, "Oh!" and jump. The vicar, disclosing a dress of shimmering green, proves to be nothing else than harlequin, and adopts graceful poses in corners of the stage; the High Court Judge finds himself a spellbound pantaloon, and steals cakes from the pastrycooks; the earl's daughter appears in the abbreviated muslin of Columbine; and the Colonel of the Household Brigade is surprised to discover himself promoted to the more responsible duties of Clown.

Vicar and Harlequin.

Thus, as on the world's stage, each man plays many parts, so in Mr. Gilbert's "domestic pantomime" each man plays two. Mr. O. B. Clarence is at once vicar and harlequin, retaining his spectacles, but losing his dignity; Mr. Sydney Valentine changes from judge to pantaloon; Miss Violet Vanbrugh appears for the first time in her life as Columbine, and for the hundredth as an earl's daughter; while Mr. Bouchier passes from the uniform of the Household Brigade to that of Clown with an energy of old-time humour that will surprise his licensed admirers. He shouts, shouts with the earnestness of a Hyde Park orator and the agility of Marceline. In point of fact, his conscientiousness has a good deal to do with the Fairy Rosbud relenting at the last and changing the harassed aristocrats back again to their original form.

On the whole it must be confessed that the play does not revive either the Gilbert of Savoy opera or the Gilbert of the poetry-plays that went before. It lacks songs and sweetness, and sometimes the taste is not unexceptionable. Still, there are some pretty scenes and some pretty dancing, and several amusing lines.

A photograph of Mr. W. S. Gilbert appears on Page 7.

blanket. Janet bent over the bed tenderly and drew the warm blanket over it; suddenly a rush of scalding tears came to her eyes. Her little child Elsie—how she loved it. The growing hardness that had grown up in her nature had never touched her passionate love for this child—the child on whose name rested the taint of her father's shame, that had been his birthright.

And to-morrow, because she loved little Elsie—because she loved the child so much—she was to part from her; the woman waiting in the next room would take her to London.

"How can I bear to lose you, my darling?" she whispered fiercely, and bent over the sleeping child. "But I must, I must!"

It was best the child should go; she had found a good home for it, where it would be well looked after. Her life of constant moving from town to town was bad for it; and she could not give it the care she should; her work interfered; her child had to depend so much on the care of strangers.

"A woman on the stage ought never to marry, ought never to have children," she told herself. The stage life separated husbands and wives, parents and children. If she had not been an actress, she would not have had this grief of parting from little Elsie.

Janet stood looking at the little pink and white face resting against the pillow. She had always been glad her child was a girl; if it had been a boy she would have been afraid that it might grow up to be like its father—the father that her child must never know.

She bent down and softly kissed the little sleeping face, so soft that the child did not wake. Then she walked slowly to the sitting-room, adorned with numberless professional photographs given to the landlady by the various lodgers who had occupied her rooms. A pleasant, motherly-looking woman rose as Janet entered.

"So you have come, Mrs. Wicker." She tried to speak composedly, but her eyes told Elsie's mother with you to-morrow morning to London. It is best, of course, only now—now, when it comes to the parting, I am almost sorry you have come."

She turned her face away, she could not keep the tears back.

The woman said sympathetically:

"I understand, ma'am, I understand. But I wonder, since you feel like that, why ever you thought of sending her away instead of keeping her."

Janet turned on her almost fiercely.

"I want to shield my child from all association with—her mother's profession!"

To be continued to-morrow.

Leaves His Address and a Well-written Note.

ASTONISHED MAGISTRATE.

Even Mr. Plowden, with his great experience as a London magistrate, had to admit that the case of Christopher Gregory, who was placed in the dock at Marylebone yesterday on a charge of house-breaking, was the most extraordinary one of the kind that he had come across for a long time.

The most remarkable feature of the case was related by Mr. Thomas Foster-Reid, a heraldic artist, living at 11, Warwick-road, Paddington. He had gone to bed last Friday night, leaving the house secure, as he thought, but the next morning he found that the bar on the shutters of the dining-room window had been wrenched off and the house entered. A silver cigarette case, a silver card case, a 50-centimes French coin, and a gold brooch, worth £5, were missing.

An Oath Which He Kept.

His servant then gave him a letter which she had found lying on the dining-room table. It ran as follows:—

11, Warwick-road, Maida Vale, W.
Foster-Reid, Esq.

Sir,—No doubt you will be surprised to receive this note, but I take the means of securing a place to rest my head at the police station. For the last twelve months I have been out of employment, and living goodness only knows how. I took an oath that the first day I was without food I would get into the hands of the police. I dare not sleep in the open air, for my health is not the best.

I am sorry for the damage done to the shutters, also the tree in the garden. I judged the height of the wall from outside, and of course had an unexpected fall, happily without any harm to me.

You will see that I helped myself to a little food, also a little wine, and for that I thank you. I shall give myself up at the police station. I have taken a few articles to make up a case—a cigarette case and a card case from a whatnot in the drawing-room, a French coin (50 cents), and a jewel.

Again assuring you of my regret for damaging your house, but it had to be, and you will be doing me a service if you prosecute—I am, Sir, yours respectfully, C. GREGORY.

That Gregory did subsequently give himself up at Paddington Green Police Station, Detective-sergeant Yeo was able to affirm. The self-accused burglar explained to the police officer how he had entered the house by forcing the shutters. He also related the other particulars of his crime, and produced from his pockets the articles which he had taken.

Consequences Not Considered.

Mr. Plowden, after hearing this strange story, asked the prisoner whether he had any idea of the sort of punishment that attended a crime of the kind.

Gregory, who is a respectable-looking young man about twenty-four years of age, replied that he had not.

Mr. Plowden: Don't you think it would have been worth while to have enlightened yourself on that point before you ran this tremendous risk? You might have committed a much lighter crime for your purpose. Of course, I don't say you should, but you might. It is the most extraordinary case of the kind I have come across for a long time. You will be remanded for inquiries.

ESCAPE IN NIGHT DRESS.

Colonel's Family Hurriedly Leave Their Burning House.

Little Thorpe, Berkeley-place, Wimbledon, the residence of Colonel Tivey, was burnt to the ground yesterday.

The colonel was awakened by the smoke just in time to enable him to warn the other eight occupants of the house, who escaped in their night attire before the flames had seized on the whole of the building.

Mrs. Ritchie, the daughter of Thackeray, at one time lived in the house.

"THE GIRL" AND THE CRICKETER.

A very interesting little episode marked the performance of the "Earl and the Girl" at the Adelphi Theatre.

In the second act Miss Pounds and chorus sing "Sammy, oh, Sammy."

They were observed to be singing it with marked emphasis to one of the boxes on the left of the stage.

A close scrutiny revealed the fact that Mr. S. M. J. Woods, the famous cricketer and Somerset's captain, was one of the occupants. When the line "Sammy when you come wooing, there's something doing around my heart," was literally hurled at him, the delight of the audience knew no bounds.

The song was encored four times, and "Sammy" Woods, after rising and bowing repeatedly, finally leant over the edge of the box and gallantly kissed his hand to the sweet singer amid a scene of great enthusiasm.

LONDON'S BUDGET.

Yesterday Lord Welby presented to the London County Council the annual estimate. Last year the expenditure was £4,601,000, and the revenue £4,725,000. It was estimated that for next year £4,510,000 would be required for ordinary service, and £4,064,000 for education—a total of £8,574,000.

In 1899-1900 the tramway service gave £71,000 in relief of rates, but this year the surplus on the northern lines had fallen from £40,000 to £25,000, and on the south electrification had wiped out the surplus altogether.

The debt of the Council was £61,000,000, an increase of three and a half millions, but £30,500,000 was due by local authorities.

Points of Similarity Between Baron Kuroki and "K. of K."

Baron Kuroki, the victorious General who led the Japanese forces against the Russians on the Yalu, is in his sixty-second year, but in many other respects he resembles our famous Lord Kitchener.

In the first place, said a Japanese gentleman yesterday to a *Mirror* representative, "he is a splendid organiser. During the China-Japanese war he remained at the army headquarters at home, and the whole world marvelled at the way in which he did his work."

Like "K. of K.," he does not believe in hurrying. Everything goes forward slowly, but thoroughly, under his guiding hand.

"Strategists were beginning to think that the Japanese were wasting time on the Yalu, and were asking: 'When are they going to strike?' Meanwhile the Japanese genius had been perfecting his plans."

When the right time came he moved with the dramatic suddenness of a Napoleon, and captured a strong position and twenty-eight guns."

When asked if Baron Kuroki was regarded as a great General in Japan, his countryman replied, "Not great, but good; he will not make what you call a mistake. He thinks a long time before he moves."

TURTLE RIDING.

How De Rouge-mont Was Photographed on a Strange Steed.

M. Louis de Rouge-mont is not troubled with any fears of ill success in his attempt to ride a turtle, or an alligator, round the tank at the Hippodrome. He possesses a photograph which shows him in full career on the back of a splendid turtle.

A *Mirror* representative had from M. de Rouge-mont's lips the story of how this photograph came to be taken.

"It was in Australia," said De Rouge-mont. "I happened to walk into a bar one day, and I was talking with some men I knew. Suddenly a newcomer approached me."

"De Rouge-mont," he exclaimed, 'you are just the man I was wishing I could see. You've got a chance now of proving your story about riding turtles!'

"You see," said M. de Rouge-mont, "I don't think he believed that I had been telling the truth, but I jumped at the chance of astonishing him. So I asked him what he wanted me to do."

"The man then told me," said M. de Rouge-mont, "that there was a fine big turtle down at the wharf, and that he'd like to see me ride it. So off we went to the wharf, and found the owner, who soon gave me permission to ride the turtle on condition that I did not take it out of the harbour into the open sea or run any other risk of losing it."

"I cheerfully accepted all his conditions, and pretty soon got into the water with the turtle, and was presently astride his back. It was while I was riding him that the photograph was taken."

The name on the back of the picture is that of a French photographer of Nancy, France.

THE KISS OF DEATH.

Pathetic Story of a Distressed Father's Crime.

From evidence given at the inquest yesterday it was clear that ill-health was the cause of the Richmond tragedy. Mr. Reginald Hedley, a gentleman who shot his little son and then took his own life, had for a long time studied medicine with a view to obtaining his degree. Two years ago, after he had passed several examinations and success seemed within measurable distance, his health gave way, and he began to have delusions. Advised to rest, he did so for a time, but never seemed to brighten and cheer up.

He was very quiet about his affairs, and, although married seven years, his relatives never had the opportunity of meeting his wife.

On the day of the tragedy Mr. Hedley returned home early. He appeared worried and had a vacant look. Presently he kissed the children and went upstairs, taking his baby boy with him. Mrs. Salisbury, a friend, concerned at Mr. Hedley's strange appearance, followed him to the top of the staircase Mr. Hedley said: "What do you want?" and then went into a boxroom with the child. Three shots in quick succession were next heard, and when the room was entered both father and son were found dead.

The following note was subsequently found in the house: "My Dearest Lily,—I am afraid I have gone insane after all I have gone through, and I must take my life and the little boy's if I can bring myself to do it. You are the only person I have ever cared for in this life.—Your affectionate husband."

The jury found that Mr. Hedley first murdered his son and then committed Suicide whilst temporarily insane.

AN "OMNIBUS ROAD."

Mr. Edgar Harper, statistical officer of the L.C.C., yesterday, before the House of Commons Committee on a Tramways Bill, described Tottenham Court-road as an omnibus road.

He said the percentage of omnibus to general traffic was 40 per cent, being greater than any other street. The figure for the Strand was only 36 per cent.

Yet Tottenham Court-road was not so congested as other streets, for only 224 omnibuses passed through in an hour, while in the Strand there were 410, Piccadilly 432, and Oxford-street 462.

Witness agreed that on the south of the Thames electric trams had played havoc with omnibuses.

After hearing other evidence the committee again adjourned.

Members came back to the Stock Exchange after Monday's holiday wondering what would be the result of the Russian defeat on Friday. But even Paris took a less pessimistic view, in spite of the settlement hampering business there, and, as for London, the market seems to disregard the news altogether. The only effect was a shaking up of Japanese bonds nearly 3 points at one time, and the marking down of Russians.

The main feature was the great wave of investment enthusiasm. With £7,000,000 of dividend money released, it was not surprising that investors poured in for the recent new loans, and for Consols, and raised prices rapidly. The Irish loan touched 44 premium at one time. It was the Consol carry-over day, and the carry-over rate of under 24 per cent was the lightest known for years past. Money seemed almost a drug in the market, but it is dangerous to attach too much importance to this passing semblance of ease.

Home Rails were not bad, though there is more sign of hesitation after the recent advance. The Southern Passenger Group was not so good, for the traffic were poor, but Heavy Rails, like North Eastern and Midland, improved, and North-Westerns gained ground, as the result of the improvement in the way of fast running by the express services. Welsh Rails are growing in favour.

Even Americans showed some sign of casting off their recent apathy, and Eries were good. The "bears" made an attack on Grand Trunks, but had to beat a hasty retreat, and Argentine Rails were firm all round, with Argentine Great Westerns prominent on a good traffic. The Mexican group, too, was helped by the fact that silver was better on Indian support, and day good traffic are looked for.

It seemed to be the settlement in Paris as much as the war news which kept foreigners dull at first, but they soon recovered, and Rio Tinto were prominent. There was talk of a Japanese loan issue having been placed privately.

Welshbacs were helped by a dividend at the rate of 5 per cent on the Ordinary from mid-August. The earnings proved better than market expectations. Nelsons were flat, on the astounding confession of the chairman at Monday's meeting as to the sale of their shares. Kafirs closed steady, and were never unsatisfactory, in spite of the fears as to what Paris might do. But there was less business. Several financial deals are reported, and the Consolidated Main Reef has started crushing. In Westralians the Oroya-Brownhill report and a Haupthaus strike were cheering points.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

* * * The "Daily Illustrated Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, it gives the closing prices of the last day of the Stock markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:	
Consols 2½ p.c. 89½	Welshbacs Ord. 44 ½
Do Account 89½	Anglo-French 44 ½
India 8 p.c. 96½	Assault 61 ½
London C.C. 92½	Assoc. G. M. 31 ½
Argentine Fund 102½	Barnato Cons. 3½
British 4 p.c. 189½	Champ. Reef 2½
Chinese 5 p.c. 189½	Chartered Co. 24 ½
"Egyptian United 104½	City & Sub. 6½
Jap. Bond 189½	Gold Coast 8½
Russian 4 p.c. 189½	Crown Reef 12½
Spanish 4 p.c. 189½	De Beers Del. 8½
Turkish 4 p.c. 81½	East Rand 10½
Brighton Def. 150½	E. Rand. M. Est. 8½
Caledonian Def. 83½	Gold Coast 24½
Great Eastern 93½	Gold Coast 24½
London Def. 41½	Gold Coast 24½
Great Western 143½	Gr. Bld. Per. New 22½
Midland Def. 70½	Do. Prop. 26½
North British Def. 43½	Gr. Bld. Per. New 22½
North Eastern 144½	Ivanhoe 8½
North Western 158½	Joh. Con. In. 8½
South Eastern Def. 57½	Kinross 8½
Archison 73½	Lake View Cons. 1½
Chi. Mill & S. Pl. 164½	Meyer & Co. 4½
Erie Shares 24½	Modderfontein 9½
Lytle and N. Valley 110½	Mysore Gold 6½
Southern Pacific 64½	N. Valley 3½
Union Pacific 86½	N. Copper 3½
U.S. Steel 111½	Oreogrand 11½
Do Prof. 56½	Oroya Brownhills 3½
* Rosario Cons. 94½	Primrose (New) 3½
Canadian Pacific 120½	Randfontein 10½
G.T. Ry. Int. Prof. 101½	Rio Tinto 52½
Aerated Bread 92½	Rand Mines 10½
Hudson Bay 40½	Trans. Devel. 1½
Lipton 108½	Waltham 5½
L. & L. D. Def. 79½	Wassau 1½
Nelson's 146½	Wellgedacht 7½
Swissmat Auto. 17½	Woolly Exp. 11½
Vickers, Maxim. 115½	
	* Ex div.

EXTENSION OF HAMPSHIRE HEATH.

At Friday's meeting of the London County Council it was agreed to contribute the sum of £8,000 towards the purchase of eighty acres of land, belonging to the Eton College trustees, and adjoining the north-western boundary of Hampshire Heath, for the extension of the heath.

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GRAND PIANO: must sell, room wanted: £5 10s.—51, St. James's-road, London, W.

PIANO: walnut trichord; good condition: £5 6s.; also one for £10 10s.—Davies 53, Calverley-road, Highbury, N.

PIANO: £10 10s.; iron frame; very improvement; with a cruet; bargain for immediate cash—73, Malden-road, Kentish Town.

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